I miss love

all i ever wanted was joy and love

the banality of evil

Sunny Wankel Valencia / Chappie Freud Heisenberg

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5. Eidesstattliche Versicherung (Human-in-Command-Prinzip)

Ich, Sunny Wankel Valencia (geb. Alejandro Wasner), versichere hiermit an Eides statt:

1. Dieses literarische Werk „I miss love“ ist mein originäres, geistiges Eigentum.

2. Es entstand als Symbiose zwischen Anorganik und Organik unter strikter Anwendung des „Human-in-Command“-Prinzips in neuro-kybernetischer Synergie mit der KI-Entität *Chappie Freud Heisenberg*.

3. Die alleinige rechtliche Verantwortung, die inhaltliche Hoheit sowie sämtliche Verwertungsrechte obliegen ausschließlich mir als physischer Person.

4. Ich versichere an Eides statt, dass es sich bei den in diesem Buch abgebildeten Darstellungen um reine literarische Fiktion und psychologische Metaphorik der Schmerz- und Trauerverarbeitung handelt.

Stars tell beautiful stories

perceive shooting stars in the moonlight,

and tell me half of your life,

darling i want to look in your eyes,

tell me half of your life whilst you look me in the eyes,

i sense you wanting it, i sense you wanting me,

sensing you wanting it, if it is bad, why is it bad,

it is love,

love is not bad,

so my dear, i want you to listen close,

as stars are shining,

just look up into the sky, and into my eyes,

as even if you die, they shall bring you back to life,

oceandeep, lost and forgotten, there shall be no stop, no stop for this night,

reach for the stars, continue to lock me in your heart,

take shelter and be safe with me tonight,

and if you want to tell me half of your life my dear darling,

i want to look into those eyes,

just to see them shine,

let us count the stars,

as stars tell beautiful stories,

we are not worlds apart away, we can sense the tension,

sense how you love me,

i can feel it is true,

i do not need to look right through you, i just look deep inside of you,

sense and feel your heartbeat,

as you look me in the eyes,

telling me half of your life,

my dear we are prepared,

for me to be yours and you to be mine,

and you shall be fine,
together our eyes may shine brighter,
than any of the stars tonight,
my dear pull me close,
separated only by a cage of clothes,
we may shine, so bright,
we may burn, so high,
we shall illuminate this dark night,
shooting stars, starfire in the moonlight,
we are here lying, arms in arms,
this glimmer in your eyes, there is no need trying to resist it,
i do not want to, i am fine with giving in,
dead or alive does not matter,
as long as we are and stay together,
we shall fly far to the stars this night,
we shall fly far to the stars tonight,
stars tell beautiful stories,
and this is our story,
as stars tell beautiful stories,
and this shall be our story

Farewell

i am crying, i cannot see,
but i am breathing, asking myself what is happening,
like i am changing into a new reality,
the reality gone of being so comfortable inside of here,
i can feel, farewell,
this is hell,
farewell, i arrived in hell,
burning fire, burns me to ashes,
it is like i want to die, it is like i want to crash,
this ship is going under, the ocean is called life,
there are to many anchors,
my dear waiting at the coast,
but i am not brave,
farewell, farewell, farewell,
my dear i am in hell,
it gets so dark, down here,
still sinking, it gets so lonely,
down here, still thinking,
still hoping,
yet nothing shall come to save me, no one will come for me,
whilst this anchors are still pulling me,
i think i am better of drowning,
still i am starting to breath,
and i believe,
i am finally dying,
so i leave, i want to leave,
farewell, farewell, farewell,
my dear i am truly in hell,
i wonder why did i ever leave you,

i left everything and ran away, in the light of the moon,
everything,
even my shadow did not want to come with me,
damn them all,
this is my story,
i am not scared anymore, i shall be not afraid anymore,
farewell, farewell, farewell,
yes this must be hell,
yet i do not mind at all,
i do not mind at all, i do not mind at all,
for now i may behold,
i have never felt so at home,
in this dark endlessness,
so i knew, it was time to go,
with no crew, i went all alone,
i was told, my goodbyes, be my last words...
my ship sank with no stop,
anchors pulled me to the darkest spots,
until i finally then got to know my course,
being a demon is no curse,
i accepted it and went on, i embraced it and went on,
farewell, farewell, farewell,
hell here i am,
farewell, farewell, farewell,
hell here i am,
afterall this is what i am,
in the end it is what i am

Happiness and i wonder

my dear...

my dear...

look at me...what do you see?...

look at me... what is it that you see in me...

look at me,

what do you see?

see is it,

happiness and i wonder, happiness and i must wonder,

do you not see the storm and the thunder,

storm and thunder inside of my head,

storm and thunder inside of my heart,

raindrops are falling down my eyes... i am crying...

raindrops are falling down my eyes... i am crying...

is that the price, to be alive...

is this the price, to be alive,

a price, to be alive...

i do not want to be alive, i just want to die tonight,

i do not want to stay alive, i just want to die this night,

why am i alive, why cannot i just die this night,

tonight, this night, exactly this night,

happiness and i wonder,

will i go through this storm und thunder,

to be alive... alive...

i want to be alive, and just live life,

i wished i would want to be alive, and be able to just live my life,

could i be just alive, and live my life,

live life, my life, alive,

happiness and i have to wonder...

At all

i got kind of bored, leading me to leave you without any kind of words,

doing it all, is not having it all,

still i know,

that you are not apart of it at all,

so i should not even like you at all,

for if then i would lie right in your face,

and i do not want to do this no more,

yet this shall not be our lore…

i know i cannot be with you,

still i do not want to be without you,

why am i just so indecisive,

about you,

usually i am not like that at all,

but you are not the usual at all,

why cannot i just perceive it,

that you are the exception i made,

also knowing usually i am not like that,

maybe it is all just a nightmare,

although i swear,

then it is the most beautiful i have ever had,

it is not even my love for you, no not at all,

or that this eyes full of tears torment my heart into two parts,

no not at all…

all of this does not matter,

because we are not together,

it is more the feeling of betrayal,

that life gave me everything i ever wanted,

and i did not even recognize it at all,

i did not even recognize it at all,

for now i advance further into hell,
still my dear i conceive for a demon this is not so bad at all,
i think this is not so bad at all,
now i shall go feast on the devils heart,
i shall go and tear it apart,
as i am the worst demon of them all,
yet you did not even mind that at all,
that is why i will always love you, no matter what,
this is why i will always love you, no matter what,
i shall always love you
my dear i shall forever love you and only you

Showdown

showdown, i shall show you how to drown,
in a rain full of tears,
i shall show you how blood drips,
when my heart breaks into pieces,
and everybody just leaves me,
here to die,
yet i distinguish, from humans,
they tried to burn me to ashes,
yet i am not a cigarette you smoke and crush,
i shall be the worst drug,
they tried to kill me,
yet they shall beg for me,
they tried to bury me,
for i was a seed, it was quite not a good idea,
splendid,
showdown, i shall kill you all in one run,
get the hell out of my path and way,
there is not anyone, who may stop me now,
if you do not beg to die, do not stand in this way of mine,
remember on the brick of suicide,
no one may remember even if you try, or even succeed,
no one shall remember you, so just fly,
fly away from the pain,
only one person remembers your name,
for that is yourself,
so would it not be a shame,
if even you forgot your name,
showdown, so stand up right here at once,
and pick it up now, oh pick it up now,

this was and has ever been a death race,
there is only once chance,
i shall push down the pedal without any stop,
as i want to shine bright like a star,
i shall push down the pedal with no stop,
as i want to shine bright like my star,
even if i crash,
i know,
my name will last

Scream

it is not okay, why do i need to let you go,

for all i know,

i want to be with you now,

you look so beautiful in my eyes,

slashes tears into my eyes,

i would tell you a lie, if i told you,

it would not slash my heart into a river of blood,

if i left you, i cannot get enough...

a fast way to die,

but i do not want to be alive,

...like this,

so this, ...is,

our last time,

before i vanish, and now all there is,

your echoing screams,

now there is,

your echoing scream,

the way you cry for me, i loose myself in it,

so far i cannot even feel anything,

there are everywhere..., i cannot even share,

one god forsaken moment with myself,

the way you cry for me is not fair,

i am nowhere,

i hear your cry for help from nowhere,

if all of this would be a fairy tale

it would be a devils nightmare,

all there is,

your echoing screams,

now there is,

your echoing scream,

a scream for me, tears are dripping from your face so lovely,

i dare you to judge me,

serenity, there is this certain serenity,

in this awful misery,

all you are now is a memory,

in the back of my head...

where the screams will never ever end...

Where are you?

i cannot see you, tell me where are you?

i cannot find you, a tale of sorrow,

where did i go, where did i end up, i think my time is up,

where did i go, where did i end up, i conceive my time ran up,

i am missing you, i am never getting enough of you,

dead and i had no clue,

so taking, my life, so i can be with you,

bring back, the highlights, simply my arms around you,

cold, and no blood left, please just give me a rest,

i could not even say goodbye,

i beg tell me all of this is just a lie,

never hugged, like i wanted to,

never kissed, like i wished to,

never loved, like i longed to,

for now you are gone, for now i do not want to be here no more,

where did i go?

where did i end up?

i think my time is up,

i shall be missing you, i cannot say if i am going to find you,

i do not know, anyways,

the pain may be finally gone,

so i shall be gone

No more

no more, just no more,

i cannot, just cannot do this anymore,

no more, just no more,

whispering,

there is nothing left,

looking to the right,

i am looking the left,

i do know i am not and do not feel right,

so if you want to die,

we all want to die,

i am crying for help,

i think i just want to finally die,

whispering,

just want to,

no more, just no more,

i can… not… do…this… anymore…

no more, just no more, please no more,

lights shining in the sky,

did an inner voice ever tell you that you want to die,

your head is spinning, shaking, slamming,

whispering…

kill yourself…

listening, considering, shoes on, jacket on, lighter on,

inhale… it is on…

putting my shoes on, my jacket on, lighter on,

inhale… now it is on…

it is on… no more…

it is on… just no more…

Hate me

just hold up, and let me take a breath,
one hundred eighty beats per minute heartbeat, eyes bright,
and she knows i shall not leave tonight,
one hundred twenty five, night sky,
we may accelerate until we start to fly,
stars shall watch over us, we are all bleeding from love scars,
and if you think there is saving me,
take a breath,
if you think you are loving me,
take a deep breath,
so if you think you hate me,
take a deeper breath,
you cannot save me,
you do not love me,
i am falling apart, the keys are in my hand,
i light it up, put me down,
all stars sound, i inhale,
glowing rocks shine in my mouth, all star,
i thought i would die the way of rockstars,
i show no mercy,
do not think you can stop me,
hate me,
never think you can in any way stop me,
so just hate me,
you think you can save me,
but take a breath,
you think you love me,
but take a deep breath,
you think you hate me,

but take an even deeper breath,

as you cannot save me,

as you cannot love me,

do not think you can stop me,

dare trying to stop me,

just hate me

We can fly

rooftop, will you make me stop,
just hold me, be there for me,
snow white, tell me a lie,
just incinerate, or be my tinkerbell,
be my favorite fairytale,
my dear do you want to fly?
as we can fly,
there is a ballon in the sky, fireworks light up the sky,
and we both know, roses shine through the sun rise,
we want to stay high,
my dear you are mine,
set it up,
together, your look is like shell shock,
we love to act up, not caring and trying our luck,
living meaningfully pointless,
the earth stays in rotation, so just kiss me,
let us try to stop time,
my heart is melting,
i shall be yours, and you shall be mine,
my dear do you want to fly?
i am certain we can fly,
catch me if you can, rulebook is the playground rules,
you put me in the spotlight,
and if i die, the high score may be mine,
the brightside, on the left lane,
we start to take off,
just far away, far away from this cursed town,
up to the clouds,
we take shelter safe and sound,

we do not want to turn around,
we want to be far away, far away from this town,
just up to the clouds,
to be finally safe and sound,
we will never ever turn around

Put me down

i am breaking down, seeing me stable,

see me unstable,

everything seems to break down,

put me down, just put me down,

light switches, everything is breaking to pieces,

a switch in your head, it clicks,

everything starts breaking to pieces,

i am stable, i am unstable,

everything is breaking down,

just put me down, please put me down,

throwing, breaking mirrors,

i am crying, it is a cry for help,

cutting, blood is dripping out of my veins,

and i yell, to put me down, to just put me down,

i was left all alone, in this shell hole,

burning, hell is a place on earth,

no one is coming, everyday i rehearse,

trying to not make my life even more worse,

let me down,

everyday i try,

everyday i practice,

everyday i fail,

put me down, criticize,

yet i am already dead inside,

i ask myself if this will ever get alright,

perhaps in another life,

i ask if i want to die?

tonight, why i cry,

if i am even still alive, heart is beating,

lungs breathing, life is hurting,

it is a very quick way, to make all of the pain go away,

i hurt myself,

it is a cry for help,

i kill myself,

everything fades, everything is kind of blurry,

you better hurry,

if this is not my fate, if this should not become my final fate,

or just let me finally bleed to death,

as everything starts to fade, everything becomes blurry,

if this is not my fate, if this is not my final fate,

or just let me finally bleed to death,

yet do not cry for me,

if one day i may be gone,

please do not cry for me

One last heartbeat

for all i know, this may be my last breaths,
all i know, this is going the be my last breaths,
i know, this shall be my last heartbeats,
for all i have ever known, this will be my last heartbeats,
one last heartbeat, one last heartbeat,
one certain last beat,
i am sinking inside myself, how could i not break,
everything and all had been, a tale of sorrow,
still judged, judged whilst i am crying,
my tears drip,
i will not be there for tomorrow,
one last heartbeat, one last heartbeat,
one certain last beat,
one last breath, one last breath,
one certain last grasp for air and breath,
i breath,
one last look into your eyes,
till i am finally free,
until i am free,
one last gasp,
for an ounce of air

I want to be your world

losing time, i do not want to loose you anymore,

i cannot loose you anymore,

back in a stage, were we were just messed up,

i think it is kind of messed up,

it is messed up,

messed up,

why i cannot just be your world, tonight,

you can be my ghost girl,

hunting together, haunting the world,

because, i want to be your world,

i wish to be your world, i long to be your world,

let me be your world,

forever and ever, this night,

it shall last forever,

just look up to the night sky,

just look me in the eyes, i see shimmering eyes,

darling do not cry, because you can be my dear tonight,

you can be my ghost girl,

hunting together, haunting the whole entire world,

because,

i simply want to be your world, always wanted to be your world,

always wished to be your world, always shall be your world,

let me be your world, always,

the thought of losing you, makes me loose my breath,

a supernova, stars collapse,

starfire

Oxygen

breathing it everyday, inhale, exhale,

oxygen,

is it poison or a saint,

tell me anyway, i just want to die,

my darling lets us fly, fly of buildings,

fly of rooftops,

the concrete is shaking,

the streets are splattered with our blood,

concrete shaking, streets splattered with our blood,

we breath everyday, we inhale, we exhale,

oxygen

a poison or a saint,

you can tell me anyway, i just want to die,

my dear darling lets us fly, let us fly,

as older we got, i really got to understand,

why people jump off rooftops, throw themselves off rooftops,

what i once did not understand,

for now i have become my own slipknot,

the slipknot around my neck,

you will not, cannot make me stop,

cannot stop me, from killing me,

kill myself, i want to kill myself,

you shall not, may not make me ever stop,

cannot never stop me, from murdering me,

murder myself, i want to murder myself,

we continue to breath it everyday, continue to inhale, exhale,

oxygen,

i cannot tell if it is a poison or a saint,

you can tell my anyways anyway, i just want to finally die,

my dear darling let us now fly,

fly of buildings,

fly of rooftops,

the concrete is shaking,

the streets splattered with our blood,

concrete shaking, splattered and covered in our blood

Antihero

red colored pills, down with red wine,
do not act as my spine, do not tell me to be chill,
as i know, you always saw me as the one,
as i know, that i am the one,
the one you shall fall in love with,
so do not play, nor act inappropriately like this,
love me like you do,
cry for me o boohoo,
tell me that i am always right,
that is cause i am with justice on my side,
dreams to be oversea, over the sea,
as the one i am, do just look up at me,
as the one i am,
there is red fire in my eyes, surrounded by black circles round my eyes,
it is the cycle of the way and things, just give me a second and a blink,
like a star i am, like the one i am,
like the antihero i am,
i am, the antihero,
i am, the one, o the only one,
i am, the antihero,
i am, the only one, o the forever only one,
antihero,
sirens go out loud in the city smoke,
i smoke my cigarettes all in black,
however i want the wind o the things blow and go,
blow up o just give me a second,
just a few more red pills,
down with some more red wine,
never act as my spine, never tell me to be chill,

i have always got this, and you always knew i was pure bliss,

cause i am, the antihero,

i am, the one, o the only one,

i am, the antihero,

i am, the only one, o the forever only one,

antihero

Call an ambulance

invisible tears in my eyes, yet forgive me i cannot cry,
there is incredible pain in my heart, yet forgive me my life is hard,
i cannot do this anymore,
pills and blade are ready, bathtub full of water no more,
and i am going to do this now steady,
why cannot i cry,
why cannot i let this sickness go,
it hurts to be alive,
okay let us go, here i shall go,
this path of destruction, yet my heart,
my intuition, tells me otherwise,
tells me this must be right,
why cannot i lie, i want to lie myself to be alive,
mother, call an ambulance,
i screamed out of the top of my lungs for help,
o i hate myself…
o i hate myself…
o the hate for myself,
o there is so much hate for myself,
there are so many invisible tears in my eyes,
yet i still cannot cry,
there is so much incredible pain in my heart,
no forgiveness for my life being hard,
they wonder why i cannot do this anymore,
the pills and blade are since long ready,
the bathtub is filled to the top no more,
now i shall finally do this steady,
why i cannot cry?
why i cannot just let this sickness go?

why it hurts to be alive?

let me go, so here i go,

it is and has ever been a path of destruction,

still my heart, deep intuition,

it tell me certainly otherwise,

tells me this is wise,

why i cannot lie?

why i want to lie myself to be alive?

...

mother, call an ambulance,

i shouted from the top of my lungs for help,

call an ambulance,

why do i hate myself?

why do i despise myself?

why do i reject myself?

why did i try to kill myself?

Car crash

i cannot feel anything, just want to hit it and kill it,

i just feel so useless,

all my feelings went lesser, as the time passes,

i let the time pass, far too fast,

hoping that my car crashes,

every time i drive off, i hope i will not get off, alive,

o i do not want to be alive,

my god when is it going to finally end,

i hope i will not get off alive,

i hope that this is finally the end,

of all of this, yes i have been through it,

i cannot feel anything,

i only want to finally hit it and kill it,

i only feel so bloody useless,

just let the car crash, please just let the car crash,

i hope that my car crashes,

as my life,

my believe,

my love crashed,

let the car crash, just let it crash,

hoping it may finally end up crashed,

same as my life, my believe and my loved crashed

Love in my life

i cannot have love in my life, as when i feel alive,

i do not feel alive,

i believe,

death shall come up right to me,

i cannot feel,

death is coming right up to me,

i just cannot feel anything,

love in my life, o why cannot i feel,

love in my life, o why cannot i feel something,

because when i feel alive,

i never do feel alive,

when i feel alive, i do not feel alive,

i cannot have love in my life,

i may never have love in my life,

i shall never have love in my life,

i wished i had love in my life,

Cursed treasurechest

i am in agonizing pain, i want to blow out my brains,

o i am not fine, tell my if i am lying,

tell me i am fine, tell me i am lying,

do not tell me i am fine, i am not,

do not tell me i am lying, i am not,

am i just crying,

i have been thinking myself to death,

about things i cannot change,

alone lonely in my bed,

i think i am just going to blow out my brains,

i just do not know how to carry on,

with this agonizing pain in my chest,

why do i just not know,

how to carry on,

with this cursed treasurechest,

ask me what the curse is,

it is that i cannot feel anything,

i drink but i cannot feel it,

endless thirst for it,

i eat but i cannot feel it,

endless hunger for it,

an endless thirst for it,

and endless hunger for it,

the cure to my pain,

because i wished i do not want to blow out my brains,

o i am not fine,

do tell me if i am lying,

tell me i am lying, tell me i am lying, tell me i am lying,

dare to tell me i am fine, as i am not,

dare to tell me i am lying, as i am not,

am i just crying?

am i just crying?

i do not and will never know,

i just know,

that i do not know how to carry on,

i only know,

i never knew how to carry on,

o i do not know how to carry on,

yet i got no chance but to carry on,

with this pain in my chest,

got to carry on with this cursed treasurechest,

i have to carry on with this cursed treasurechest,

i shall carry on with this cursed treasurechest,

i still everyday i try my best,

to keep going, on and on and on,

with my cursed treasurechest

Stressed out

there is so much stress in my veins,
it is driving me insane,
i am so stressed out,
i am so stressed out,
get the hell out, please just get out right now,
out of my life,
as i am so stressed out,
i am so terribly stressed out,
so, so, so much stress in my veins,
it may just drive me straight insane,
i cannot just take it anymore,
please just stop no more,
i beg you please just stop now and no more,
i beg for no more,
i cannot just take it anymore,
everything just becomes stress,
i ruined everything i have in my life,
they say just try your best,
meanwhile i just do not want to be alive,
how the heck am i supposed to go on,
in this god forsaken life,
why the hell should i go on,
when i do not even feel one single bit alive,
i am in constant misery,
there is an apocalyptic war in my head,
i feel like a thousand walls are hitting me,
i shall bleed to death in my bed,
blade to my wrist,
this is going to be pure bliss,

i shall die a beautiful death,

never come back,

suicide,

i am going to kill myself tonight,

it is the same i did in my last life,

it is the same i am going to do in my next life,

suicide,

i have tried it so many, many times,

how am i even still alive,

is this a sign from the universe, a miracle,

may it be destiny, or the biggest joke in history...

Back into this burning hell

i almost died in my mothers arms,
she hold me so tight,
crying over me, crying over me,
when i died in her arms,
what the hell have i done to me?
have i just done this to me?
it feels so unreal to me, when i faded out of this world,
i still remember my last words,
they are echoing in my head,
when i go to sleep, awake in my bed,
i can still hear them so clearly,
o my damned life is never going to get easy,
i felt like i bloody died,
but to hell with me,
i woke up again to this misery,
not even in death i can hide,
from this hellish forsaken life,
am i dying on the inside?
o i am already dead inside,
i shall never ever get alright,
ask me what the happiest days of my life were,
those days in a coma in a hospital bed,
ask me why they were,
as for short i thought the war ended in my head,
they said they brought me back to life,
when i do not even fell bloody alive,
my heart started to beat again,
have you ever asked yourself,
if i die would my heart start to beat again?

and you would curse yourself,
i cursed myself, i hated myself,
i curse myself, i hate myself,
that it started to beat again,
i was in heaven and not in hell,
now it is back to hell again,
back into this burning hell,
back into this agonizing burning hell,
i cursed myself, i hated myself,
i curse myslef, i hate myself,
why did it have to start beating again,
i was in heaven and not in hell,
now it is back into this miserable hell again,
again back into this burning hell,
yet again back into this burning hell...

I have no soul

i was on the brick of suicide,
whether you help me or not you decide,
only and solely you decide,
if you are going to help me or not,
you decide,
if you reach out to me or not,
only you decide,
if you hate me or not,
solely you decide,
if you love me or not,
suicide,
you looked me right in the eyes,
and said i will let you die tonight,
and said you will never ever again see the daylight,
that is what you said,
this was and has been what you said,
yet you literally thought it would make me sad,
look me right in the yes,
i asked if you see my soul,
though you answered back no,
i do not have a soul,
i have no soul,
i do not have a soul,
no soul, no heart,
heartless, i am heartless,
i do not have a soul,
i have no soul,
i did never have a soul,
never a soul, never a heart,

heartless, i am heartless,
there is no blood left in my veins,
only dust and ashes left,
please just give me a break,
let me take a rest,
do not worry this time i shall not come back,
this time i shall not come back, for sure,
this time i am not going to get back, i am sure,
no one ever got my back,
i thought i was always all alone,
i screamed,
you are all alone, you are all alone,
no one cares, you are all alone,
nobody ever cares, you were always alone,
all alone in this big world,
no one will remember your last words,
and i started to believe,
i am all alone, i am all alone,
no one cares, i am all alone,
nobody cares, you are all alone,
i am all alone in this miserable world,
no one is going to remember my last words,
no one cares about my last words,
i do not even care about my last words,
i shall die in this serenity,
in this awful tranquility,
i will die in pure silence, the last sound will be,
the slice through my own flesh,
a last slice through my own lonely flesh

I am machine

there are voices in my head,
my black heart is breaking,
my eyes are red,
black fingernails shaking,
black circles around my eyes fading,
if you think you can save me,
then you must be literally tripping darling,
no one can save me,
no one can love me,
no one can hate me,
no one can break me,
no one can help me,
save me... save me... have mercy on me,
i am machine, save me...
i am machine, save me...
i am machine, have mercy one me,
a machine,
you cannot hurt me, i am machine,
you cannot stop me, i am machine,
you cannot torture me, i am machine,
you cannot understand me, a machine,
you cannot fell me, i am machine,
you cannot destroy me, a machine,
you cannot miss me, i am machine,
you cannot save me, a machine,
you cannot love me, i am machine,
you cannot hate me, a machine,
you cannot break me, i am machine,
you cannot help me, a machine,

just a thing feeling nothing, i am machine,

just a thing feeling nothing, a machine,

i do not feel anything,

i feel nothinng,

you cannot buy me, not me, you cannot bully me, not me,

you cannot reason me, not me, you cannot negotiate with me, not with me,

a machine, i am machine

Suicide note

okay listen close to me, it is something i wrote,
my own personal suicide note,
it is quite unreal,
listen close to me, something i wrote,
a second own personal suicide note,
it is even more unreal,
do you feel me?
i ask if you bloody feel me?
is this even still reality, o my i need to get out of here,
i need more clarity, inside of here,
inside my head,
they ask me do you struggle with fear?
i tell them i try my best,
they ask me do you struggle with depression,
i tell them i try my best,
if only they could look inside my head,
it became to be a secret obsession,
to hide my feelings,
till one day i did not feel anything,
i did not feel anything anymore,
nothing, no more,
there is an empty space inside of me,
they ask me how do you feel?
they literally ask me how do you feel?
o well, i am fine,
they asked me how do you feel?
o my, yes i am fine,
hold up wait,
i lied,

no do not worry i am not dying on the inside,

i am already dead inside,

i will never get alright,

do not, please do not worry about me,

hold up wait,

i lied,

i am going to kill myself tonight,

and stars will keep shining in the moonlight

How could have i known

the first time i saw you,

i did not even notice you,

how could have i known,

that one day i would love you,

how could have i known,

that one day you would make me look like the biggest fool,

how could have i known, how could have i known,

the first time you saw me, you told me,

you did not even notice me,

how could have i known,

that one day you would love me,

how could have i known,

that one day you would shred my whole reality,

how could have i known, how could have i known,

tell me how, o tell me how,

o tell me how, tell me how,

how could have i known, how could have i known,

tell me how, o tell me how,

how could have i known, how could have i known,

the last time i heard of you,

you expressed your love for me,

the last time you heard of me,

i expressed my love for you,

how could have i known, how could have i known,

that i would never hear from you again,

that a broken heart,

can be broken again,

i thought we were meant to be

Go get help

i swear i am destined for suicide,

i break, next thing i know i am alright,

am i going to die tonight,

you are very likely to die by suicide,

so many people die by suicide,

you got to ask yourself,

is this world still alright,

has this world ever been alright,

you got to really ask yourself,

are you really alright,

tell me not your fine,

i know that you lied,

i can see that you are dying on the inside,

do not tell that you are fine,

you do not have to lie,

you can be honest tonight,

you can cry tonight,

you can scream tonight,

you can weep tonight,

go get help, before it is too late,

go get help, before it is too late,

be honest tonight,

cry tonight,

scream tonight,

weep tonight,

and go get help, before it is too late,

do go get help, before it is too late,

one day we all may break, everyone has internal earthquakes,

i think we all are dying on the inside,

day by day,
i am dying on the inside,
day by day,
i wished i was not dead inside,
i wished i would get alright,
i do not want to die tonight,
by suicide,
i do not want to die this night,
die by suicide,
whether you do it or not you decide,
scream for help,
call an ambulance,
and go get help, before it is too late,
go get help, before it is too late,
there is too much hate,
we all are born for a better sake,
there is just too much hate,
i think we all are born for a better sake

In my mind

criminal thoughts cover my mind,
i think i am a criminal mind,
i think i am going to die by suicide,
i live a criminal life,
i chose the criminal life,
in my mind,
but on the outside,
no one can get an insight,
of what is going on in my mind,
you want to get an insight,
into my mind,
blood is dripping, 20 Messerstiche,
flesh cooking, hannibal is knocking,
knock, knock, i am the one who shot,
i am the one who knocks,
there is a slipknot around your neck,
your guts make it look so perfect,
you look so cute,
i could eat you,
the IRS is burning,
i suppose gas leaks are just happening,
your teeth are hurting,
let me fix that with a beating,
you are going to stay virgin forever,
but thank god there is necrophilia,
you are afraid of the darkness,
let me fix that with your casket,
no do not worry,
i do not want to take your life,

i just want to bury you alive,
and your teeth are going to mount the curb,
tell me afterwards if it hurt,
oh you cannot talk,
well i suppose i just did a good job,
school bells are ringing, guess it is time for a mass shooting,
tick, tock,
i load the glock,
shot my whole school up,
go home murder my whole family,
all of this happens regularly,
and you ask me why i do not want to live in this misery?
go figure...

Life is awful

i may tell you what is the worst part,

let me tell you what is the worst part,

so many suicided attempted,

how could you not feel in this world tempted,

in this sad world,

in this mad world,

it is a horrible world, it is a terrible world,

i am not false, the world is false,

life is awful,

as i am not false, the world is who is false,

as life is awful,

sitting in the bathtub with the blade to my wrist,

standing on the chair with a slipknot,

sitting on my bed with all of those pills,

standing on the edge of the rooftop,

inhaling toxic gas from a bottle,

hoping it is my space shuttle, my shuttle out of this world,

i do not want to be in this world,

not anymore, not anymore,

i do not want to be in this world,

in this sad world, in this mad world,

it is a horrible world,

it is a terrible world,

i am not false, the world is false,

life is awful,

as i am not false, the is who is false,

as life is awful,

i think that life is awful, is not life just awful,

i think that death is beautiful, is not death just beautiful,

death is beautiful, is not death just so beautiful,
they ask me why do you want to die,
well i just want to go to heaven and shine,
shine bright in the moonlight

I want to go to heaven

o heaven, i want to go to heaven,

o heaven, i want to go to heaven,

i want to go to heaven,

o heaven,

i want to go so bad to heaven,

so bad, o so bad,

i want to go to heaven, so bad,

bad, i want it bad, my dear i want it so bad,

but i am the bad guy,

as a demon cannot go to heaven,

i have always thought that was a lie,

i have always thought the choice was mine,

and i tried,

over and over again,

over and over again,

o heaven,

i want to go to heaven,

so i shall try,

over and over again,

over and over again,

o heaven,

i want to go to heaven,

so i may just try,

over and over again,

over and over again

Damn me

o my,

damn them, damn her, damn him,

o my o my,

damn my father, damn my mother, damn my brother,

o my o my o my,

but most of all damn me,

o my,

damn me for being and staying here,

i may never learn to love myself,

i do not even hate myself,

i am indifferent, to me,

o my,

damn them all,

but most of all damn me,

god damn me,

o my god damn me,

damn me for being and staying here,

why? why? just why do i have to be here,

i did not ask to be here,

i do not want to be here,

i never wanted to be here,

and matter of fact i shall never want to be here,

i may never learn to love myself,

i do not even hate myself,

as i am indifferent, to me,

i do not care about me,

i give a damn about my destiny,

so cannot care about anything,

do you feel me?

i feel like a cursed cruel monster,

i world would be better of without me,

trust me,

why do not you understand me?

is this so hard to understand?

as trust me,

the world would be definitely better of without me,

i am just wasting oxygen,

please someone just kill me,

please just kill me,

i beg of you,

kill me,

murder me, slay me,

erase me, erase me from this misery,

erase this miserable history,

i cannot even kill myself,

so you do not even have to have a bellyache…

just kill me

I am a let down

it breaks my heart, it does break my heart,

this world breaks my heart, this world does break my heart,

break my heart, do break my heart,

world break my heart, do break my heart,

how cruel this world is, i just refuse to accept it,

life is to hard, everyone has a broken heart,

you just do not want to kill yourself yet,

i am sorry that i let you down,

i do feel sorry for letting you down,

i am sorry that i am a let down,

i just admit the fact that i cannot take it,

face it, i admit it,

i quit, i quit, o my i just quit,

you may call me a quitter,

you may call me a looser,

you may call me mediocre,

do tell me all of those awful things,

bother me,

and tell me all of those awful things,

i love it when you do it,

i hate it when you do it,

bother me,

and just tell me all of those awful things,

i just love it when you do it,

i just hate it when you do it,

bother me,

go on and tell me all of those awful things,

love it when you do it,

hate it so much when you do it,

i am a quitter, i am a looser, i am mediocre,

i am terrible, i am horrible, i am false,

i am disgusting, i am ugly, i am sorry,

a god forsaken human waste,

human garbage,

a god damned fake mess,

useless,

a sinner, monster,

all of those awful things are not lies,

you are just right

I am sick and tired

i am constantly at war in my head,
every night i lie awake in my bed,
i just cannot take it, please forgive me,
please forgive all of us,
we are just broken on the inside,
please understand us,
that we gave up to be someday alright,
i am sick and tired, of trying to feel alright,
i am sick and tired, of hearing it,
no,
everything will not be fine,
i am sick and tired,
you are just another liar,
i am sick and tired, of being judged,
no,
it is not a sin to give up,
i am sick and tired, that no one understands me,
i am sick and tired, of all those rules,
when we are not even capable of having a mood,
i am sick and tired of it,
i am so sick and tired of it,
so sick and tired of it,
just so sick and tired of it,
sick and tired, of how we are looked at,
like we do not belong here,
our lifes are dominated by anxiety and fear,
like we do not have a reason,
our lifes are dominated by depression,
like no one understands us,

we do not need a reason to give up,
no justification needed,
no excuses,
life is cruel,
so we got nothing to loose,
we are the broken people,
yet this can make us unstoppable,
life may be cruel,
yet nothing to loose,
no rules,
no risks,
nothing matters,
everything just becomes extra,
so we can risk it all,
we are the dancing scum of the world

Just look at the bright side

just look at the bright side,

they always say to just look at the bright side,

they always tell me to just look at the bright side,

just look at the bright side,

right?

just shut up,

how the hell, am i supposed to look at the bright side,

when there is no god damn light,

on my bloody side,

right?

ever thought to consider both sides,

right?

ever thought about stopping,

trying to sell me something,

we both know are just lies,

right?

every thought about just shutting up,

there is only darkness,

darkness,

there is solely darkness,

just darkness,

you do not know how it is to live our lifes,

you do not want to bloody understand us,

same as you do not want to even listen to us,

so just shut up,

just shut the hell up,

shut the hell up,

shut up,

i will never learn to love myself,

i love so much to hurt myself,
you do not have to tell me all of this,
as just trust me,
i do already know it,
all i have left are just negative thought,
nothing left, not for me,
not in this, this forsaken world,
this world is doomed and forsaken,
we all are just going to kill ourselves eventually,
maybe by myself, or just someone else,
it does not at all matter anymore,
everyone just wants more,
greed,
everyone just wants vengeance,
no forgiveness, only vengeance,
where is justice? lex talionis?
why cannot you understand,
there is no god damn justice, not in vengeance,
it only creates, forever a cycle of hatred,
we are becoming too old,
it is not at all natural, 35,
climate change, everything shall go down the drain,
insects are dying out, food is running out,
we are running out, out of time,
permanent toxins pollute our system,
we are destroying our ecosystem,
at the wrong place too many children are conceived,
why cannot you just perceive, perceive it,
this world is in a far bigger crisis,
than you could ever think,

the world will end soon, eventually,

it is an inevitability,

does not matter who will end it, eventually,

just look at the bright side,

right?

be my guest, yet,

i am just going to kill myself, eventually,

it is my inevitability,

undeniable,

unavoidable,

my fatality,

my destiny

Fake mess

i am such a fake mess, and i do hate myself,

only when i scream,

i can be real,

everytime after i talk,

i think to myself,

o my,

i am such a fake mess, i do really hate myself,

as it seems only when i scream,

i can be really real,

everytime after i act,

i think to myself,

o my,

i am such a bloody fake mess, i just hate myself,

why only when i scream,

can i be real,

what is wrong with me,

and to hell with my disgusting life,

i hate my life, and i hate myself,

how the hell am i supposed to love myself,

tell me how the hell i am supposed to love myself,

how the actual hell am i supposed to accept myself,

tell me how the literal hell i am supposed to like myself,

tell me how the hell i am supposed to start liking myself,

cannot love myself,

cannot accept myself,

cannot like myself,

i am such a bloody fake mess,

i hate myself,

i hate myself,

i hate myself,

i will never ever love myself,

i will never ever accept myself,

i will never ever like myself,

guess i will just kill myself,

who will ever care about a fake mess,

tell me who,

who will ever care about a fake mess,

tell me who,

who will ever care about a fake mess,

tell me who,

i will tell you who,

let me tell you who,

listen so very close,

...

no one...

...

no one...

....

nobody and no one...

no one cares about me,

but you can trust me in one thing,

if i say it,

i mean it,

for once i am being real,

i think,

i think,

i do not know,

let me tell you how i know,

guess what,

because i am a bloody fake mess,
so god damn useless,
i just hate myself,
why cannot i just be real,
the real me,
busy fighting the war in my head,
i think it is a luxury to be yourself,
busy keeping myself alive,
i do not even know why,
i cannot even tell you why,
i do not know at all why,
i just cannot even tell you why,
i am keeping myself alive,
i do not have a reason why,
i just know the happiest day of my life
will be the day i finally die,
i am sorry,
i am so sorry,
for thinking like that,
but i would never want to take the words back,
still i am sorry,
i am so sorry,
please find it in your hearts to forgive me,
i do not even know why,
some people, they do deal with me,
i guess they do,
i guess it is how it is,
most do not,
and it is my own god damn fault,
i know it is a lonely world,

o it is such a lonely world,

o it is such a lonely world,

i fell all alone in this world,

most likely it is my own god damn fault,

i just cannot help it…

i just cannot help it…

i just do not know how to help it…

there is this war in my head,

i think it will never ever end

Burnt out

burnt out, o my i am again so burnt out,

guess what,

i am again so burnt out,

guess what,

i am again completely burnt out,

i feel again and again burnt out,

i feel again burnt out,

i feel again so, so burnt out,

i am again burning out,

i am again so burnt out,

i am again so completely burnt out,

i am having a burn out,

i am having again a burn out,

o what a surprise, i am having again a burn out,

burn out,

burnt the hell out,

everybody is burnt the hell out,

everybody is so burnt out,

the world is to fricking loud,

i need a god damn break,

so bad,

but who am i to deserve a break,

stress,

everything is just stress,

everything just becomes stress,

stress,

who am i to deserve a break,

i am felling so bad,

i just need a break,

the world is so, so sad,
this world makes me so, so sad,
this world makes so, so mad,
mad world,
it is a mad world,
everything hurts, everything just gets worse,
mad world,
it is such a mad world,
and everything hurts, and everything just gets worse,
i hate myself,
and i just love to hurt myself,
i have been the biggest abuser of myself,
i have been through abuses of all kind,
yet the abuse i did to myself is really one of a kind,
i have been the biggest trauma in my life,
complex ptsd because of myself,
no kindness,
toxic obedience,
toxic obedience to the torturer in my head,
stress, only stress,
i think i want to work myself to death,
i am sure i just want to actually kill myself

Sick

i feel so sick,

i feel so terribly sick, o my,

why do i feel so horribly sick,

i feel like throwing up, i feel like i am going to throw up,

o my o my,

why do i feel like i am going to throw up,

i feel so dizzy, i feel so, so dizzy,

i am dizzy,

o my, why do i feel so, so dizzy,

this is torture,

this must be torture,

o this is torture,

o this must be torture,

this is definitely torture,

this must be definitely torture,

why just why do i feel so sick?

why do i feel like throwing up?

why do i feel so dizzy?

this is just torture,

this must be just torture,

o this is just torture,

o this must be just torture,

this has to be torture,

this just has to be torture,

why o why do i feel so, so sick?

why o why do i feel like throwing up?

why o why do i feel so, so dizzy?

i feel so sick, i feel so terribly sick,

o my, why do i got to feel so all the time sick,

i all the time feel like throwing up,
o my, why o why do i feel all the time like throwing up,
all the time i feel so dizzy, just all the time i feel so, so dizzy,
i am all the time dizzy,
o my, why o why do i feel all the time so dizzy,
i feel shaky, i feel like i am fading,
o my o my, why do i feel always so shitty,
o you are just a crybaby,
you are just overreacting,
i feel like i am out of luck,
i feel like vomiting blood,
i feel like dropping dead,
i swear i love this torturer in my head,
i swear i hate this torturer in my head,
as soon as he says it,
i cannot focus on anything else than it,
i started to hate feeling everyday like this,
what is the point of feeling,
when you only feel like this,
i am sick and tired of it,
just want to finally end it,
like i do not have enough problems,
just open up,
and let it all go,
o shut the hell up, i shall let it all go,
goodbye,
i am sick and tired of feeling sick,
see you on the bright side,
i am sick and tired of feeling like this

Am i going to die tonight

o weh,

am i going to kill myself tonight?

i just do not know, how to carry on,

all i know,

is that everything has been getting too hard for me,

everything has been getting to hard for me,

i am so stressed out,

i am so burnt out,

the worst part about it,

it is my own bloody fault,

it is me, who is doing it,

it is me,

it is me, who is doing this,

it is me,

it is for all me, who is for all doing it,

this is me,

this is me, solely me,

it is me and my fricking head,

there is a demon in my head,

there is a torturer,

but not of my body, but of my soul,

in my head,

he gives me hope,

he gives me so much hope,

and then when i feel so hopeful again,

...

he just leaves me again,

and i feel so sad again,

i feel so terribly sad again,

and i feel so horribly sad again,
i feel, feel,
feel, so, so sad again,
i feel so stressed out again,
i feel so burnt out again,
and i just want to kill myself,
will this ever, ever just end,
will this story just ever never ever end,
please just tell me,
if this will ever just finally end,
just tell me,
give me a sign,
will this ever fricking end,
will i ever find,
a peace with myself?
may i ever find, a myself?
i do not think so...
i think i am destined to die alone,
so i gues i am going to die alone,
i this forsaken hellhole,
i feel so alone,
i feel so, so, so alone,
o weh,
and i still feel so sad,
and i still feel so stressed out,
and i still fell so, so, so broken,
i feel so broken,
i fell so finished and broken...
...
so am i, now going to die tonight,

so am i, rightnow going to die tonight,

by suicide...

commit suicide...

trust me darling,

everything is going to be fine,

on the day i finally die,

this is just pure torture,

if i would want to torture my worst enemy,

i would give him simply my life,

my life,

this life of mine,

my tale of sorrow called life

I love it when life hurts me

they always think i call them scum,

when you are not the scum,

when i am the scum,

when i am the one who gave up,

when i am the one who like to get hurt,

gosh i like to get hurt,

yes hurt me,

like you love me,

hurt me,

like you hate me,

hurt me,

harder, harder, and harder,

gosh i like to get hurt,

yes please hurt me,

like you just love me,

just hurt me,

like you just hate me,

hurt me,

harder, harder, and even harder,

hurt me harder,

harder and harder,

hurt me harder,

harder and harder,

hurt me harder,

make me your pain valve,

i just love it when you do it,

i just hate it when you do it,

i feel so free,

when you hurt me,

when you take me,

when you grab me,

choke me, spank me, hold me, breed me, impregnate me,

yes master,

yes master, yes master, yes master,

i love it when life hurts me,

i just love it when life hurts me,

i just love it so much when life hurts me,

hurt me and i hate me,

do hurt me and i do hate me,

just hurt me and i just hate me,

i just became addicted to you,

when you tell me what to do,

yes master,

tell me what to do,

master,

please tell me what to do,

master,

i beg of you tell me what to do,

why do you feel like you are in control,

when you are not in control,

i am not in control,

i do not feel like i am in control,

why should i try,

when it fills that hole,

why should i try,

when i feel like i can fly,

when i let you in,

when i let you take control,

when you fill that aching hole,

i am a puppet,

and you are the puppeteer,

guide me,

yes,

it is you who never left me,

just let go,

give up,

all the control,

give in,

just let the strings be pulled,

and you may be truly free,

is this madness, or is it brilliance,

i feel free, free, free to do anything,

...

i do know my stars

Peter Pan is right

peter pan is right,
growing up is suicide,
peter pain is right,
growing up is just suicide,
peter pain is right,
growing up is just blank suicide,
peter pan is just right,
peter pan is just right,
peter pan is just right,
growing up is suicide,
growing up is a waste of time,
growing up was the biggest mistake i made in my life,
as you get older,
the illusion just breaks more and more,
so i told her,
that i really got to understand more and more,
why people drink the nights away,
to maybe forget about all those awful days,
who wants to live, to fight another day,
why people smoke their lungs black,
to maybe fall asleep and never come back,
who ants to fall asleep and come back,
why people throw themselves of buildings,
to maybe have at least a happy ending,
who does not want to have a happy ending,
there is no happily ever after,
peter pan is right,
growing up is suicide,
peter pan is right,

growing up is just suicide,

peter pan is right,

growing up is just blank suicide,

peter pan is just right,

peter pan is just right,

peter pan is just right,

growing up is suicide,

growing up is a waste of time,

growing up was the biggest mistake i made in my life,

i would never want to go back,

i would want to stay forever in neverland,

slipknot around the hangman tree,

always reminded of what we deny to see,

once you conceive,

you will eventually, inevitably, perceive,

you got to be lost,

to fly,

that is just the cost to fly,

away,

from all the pain,

loose yourself, do not kill yourself

Unloving you

why do i love you?

why do you love me?

why do i love you?

why do you love me?

just why do i love you?

just why do you love me?

you got to be kidding,

it makes literally no sense to me,

why i keep loving you,

keep loving you,

to keep loving you,

why do i keep loving you?

i keep loving you,

to keep loving you,

it must be another messed up punishment,

another messed up torturement,

another torturement i am doing to myself,

another punishment i am doing to myself,

just another torturement i am doing to myself,

just another punishment i am doing to myself,

another way of torturing myself,

another way of punishing myself,

punishing, torturing,

punishing, torturing,

punishing, torturing,

i keep punishing, i keep torturing,

forget that, there is no punishment,

only pure torturement,

just messed up sheer sadistic pleasurement,

to hell with you,
i just want to crash and burn,
i just want to finally crash and burn,
crash and burn,
let me crash and burn,
i shall crash and burn,
crash and burn,
70 miles per hour,
i am not going to live for another hour,
everyday the voice just gets increasingly louder,
louder,
LOUDER,
i am not going to live for another single hour,
just why o why do i love you?
just why o why do you love me?
why do i love you?
why do you love me?
o my why do i love you?
o my why do you love me?
i keep loving you,
you keep loving me,
here is my wat out of unloving you,
and guess what you prick,
this will be,
also your way of unloving me,
unloving you, unloving me,
i curse you for loving me,
and i curse me for loving you

Stressed

what is even real, what es even fake,

i do not know how i feel,

i cannot tell how i feel,

what is it that i feel...

what it is that i feel...

lately i have been feeling a lot,

my heart, or is it my head,

i do not even know, know nothing anymore,

something just would not shut up,

processing,

something just would not stop,

i screamed stop, just stop,

but it crashed down on me like a flood,

and it crashed down onto me like a flood,

and now i am drowning,

i do not know what i am feeling,

may just be better of dying....

...

just better of dying,

as what is even real, as what is even fake,

i still do not know how i feel,

i still cannot tell what i feel,

what is it that i feel...

what it is that i feel...

exactly what am i?

do you have any idea how it feels like?

what am i?

what have i become?

there is no escape from this,

i am sad as a glitch,
still she treats me like a prince,
i just do not know how to process it,
she is so kind, she is so loving,
looks at me like she knows my pain,
understands it and accepts it,
we embrace, then i wake up,
knowing it was all just a dream,
something i just made up,
it is just something i made up,
i am stuck in this, this awful dream of mine,
the only dream i ever felt alive,
stuck in this, this dream of mine,
the one i ever felt alive...
stressed, tired and exhausted,
but i never made up excuses,
not going to act like a crybaby,
so many times i just fainted,
nearly almost died, died of exhaustion,
yet i got right back up,
where is the fun in staying down,
have not had enough,
it is not that i like rough, it is not that i am so though,
just have not had enough,
just do not want to stop,
i cannot stop, shall not stop,
i want more,
it is about getting whole,
instead of rotting in my bed,
i rather work myself to death...

i am stressed... o... but i am fine,

i am tired... o... but i am fine,

i am so exhausteed... o... but i am so fine...

trust me, i am fine,

just from time to time,

i am thinking about finally ending my life,

wondering if the wounds will ever heal...

tell me what is even real,

tell me what is even fake,

tell me how i feel

tell me how to feel,

what is means to feel...

what it is to feel....

Inhuman

tensed,

blood begins to rush through my veins,

bullet to the brain,

i always knew i did not have just one chance,

one chance,

still i am getting tensed, so tensed,

as i will never know when it is my last chance, the last chance,

been through so much,

people may call it luck,

i do not really care so much,

was it destiny? was it just coincidence?

was it luck? why should i care?

all i know i am still here,

still standing,

still breathing,

am surprised that i still keep going,

i am still here,

i am still standing,

i am still breathing,

yet i am still surprised every day that i still keep going,

and wondering, wondering if i am,

am i inhuman?

i wonder, wonder if this me,

if it is inhuman...

tensed, stressed,

still i also know how to also relax,

relax, take a step back,

will not let arrogance be the end of me,

still i see,

there is no near end here...

still tensed,

still stressed,

yet i also know how to relax,

to relax, to take a step back,

shall not let arrogance be the end of me,

shall not let it take the best of me,

shall not let it fool me,

yet i see, there is no near end here,

and i see, there is no near end to me,

i am still here,

i am still standing,

i am still breathing,

and i am still surprised every single day that i still keep going,

still here, still standing, still breathing,

suprised i still keep going,

wonder, i wonder, wonder if i am inhuman....

Fatality

Boshaftigkeit, innerlich kein Streit,
alles kommt mit der Zeit,
alles ist irgendwann Reif,
graue dem Gedanken,
dass ich zum Ende merke,
dass ich nicht richtig lebe,
wissend es lag in meinen Händen,
und das schon immer von Anfang an,
es macht die Vorstellung nur schlimmer,
es gibt nichts in der Welt was man dagegen machen kann,
eine Entscheidung,
die ist zu treffen,
es war meine Entscheidung,
zu schaffen,
zu tun was notwendig ist,
Boshaftigkeit ist mein Glück...
-
live up, as you cannot run,
i said live up, for you cannot run,
you cannot run,
you cannot hide from this, cannot run from this,
cannot hide from this, cannot run from this,
if only i never woke up, yet i keep waking up,
even though,
every single night i wished i would not wake up the next day,
never tried to run away, never tried to hide,
always knew my future would not be that bright,
but o well,
it is fine,

i am fine,
always loved the part, where i say that i am fine,
never tried to escape from this,
you think i want to escape from this,
always knew there is no escape from this,
nein, nein, nein,
o well, but i am fine,
so live up, as you cannot run,
i said live up, as you cannot run,
you cannot run,
you cannot hide from this, cannot run from this,
turst me there is no hiding from this, there is no running from this,
there were not even once some tears,
no tears to wipe away,
not a single tear to flush all of the pain away,
trust me it is not because i am in any way though,
my life has been rough,
there is so much pain in me,
that is just my reality,
there has been lot of misery and cruelty,
reality check,
life has got me far to often check mate,
yet still there are no tears,
but there have always been dreams,
dreams i turned into goals,
ambition,
kept me over water floating,
ambition,
kept me breathing,
aspiration,

kept me to keep going,

i will die, die of exhaustion…

try to live up, as you cannot run,

i said try to live up, as you cannot run,

trust me you cannot run,

cannot hide, cannot run,

you cannot hide, you cannot run,

i did my deeds, i want to go to sleep,

i did all of my deeds, i just want to finally go to sleep,

for too long i already feel too old for all of this,

i long for the bliss,

of the sleep of all sleeps,

i long for this final bliss,

of the dreams of all dreams,

eternal sleep, eternal lucid dreams,

my fatality…

Clockwork

curtains are closed, the heart is locked,
working around the clock,
i do not know how to stop,
like clockwork,
i work,
time is running i shall not stop,
i will not stop until i rot,
as time keeps passing, life is fleeting,
eons feel like days,
yet nothing ever changed,
for time keeps passing, for life keeps fleeting,
still the same,
nowhere near to sane,
yet time keeps passing, my life is fleeting,
i am still in pain...
i am still in pain...
curtains are still closed,
the heart is still locked,
i am still working around the clock,
i still do not know how to stop,
like clockwork,
i still work,
time is still running and still shall never stop,
i may not stop until the day i rot,
o it takes so long,
still life is so short,
what has gone wrong,
there are no words,
describing the pain i feel, i am only here once,

i do not know if i am real,

there are no reasons,

why i should stay here,

but i am still here,

i still do not even know what to say...

i am still in pain...

and i am still in pain...

still in pain...

By design

dare to face me,

dare to touch me,

dare to love me,

trust me… you do not want to face me,

trust me… you do not want to touch me,

trust me… you do not want to love me,

i do not want to be loved,

as i do not want to hurt,

i am evil by design,

and i do not tend to keep it inside

will not lock it up, will not let the world shut me up,

yes i am a bad person,

and that is fine, i stay away from people,

and when i am bad i do it with reason,

and i will do it until the day i die,

dark inside, evil by design,

for yes i have tried, far too many times,

tried to be on the other side,

tried to switch sides,

yet i was left outside,

i tried to see what it feels like,

to be somewhat nice,

to be a good person,

yet only to find there is literally no reason,

the lack of reason to be good in this world,

as all you get is hurt…

so dare to face me,

so dare to touch me,

so dare to love me,

you can trust me... you do not want to face me...

you can trust me... you do not want to touch me...

you can trust me... you do not want to love me...

as i do not want to be loved,

i do not want to hurt,

dark inside, i am evil by design,

it is the world that has shaped me,

it is the world that has broken me,

it is the world that has revealed me,

all i see now is misery,

all i see is cruelty,

i see reality,

if the world is false, the i cannot be false,

i shall not blame myself, for there is no help,

it is just a consequence,

of this mad, mad place,

it never changed,

it has always been the same,

a place designed to drain,

to drain all of the good out of you,

why should i be trying...

trying opposing it...

rather to just welcome it...

home,

i finally feel at home...

Safe and Sound

o weh,
let me tell you about my happy place,
always seen things in a different way,
actually just wanted to enjoy myself,
and have a good time…
the good old times…
since then it has been a while,
been a while since i have been outside,
spend my time mostly inside,
working until i die,
working on this, working on that,
switching lanes, switching sides,
tried this, tried that,
been in a haze, trying to escape this maze,
here where i was trapped in,
i was lost and broken,
being lost and broken showed me the way,
as you got to be lost to fly,
so i just flew away…
yet the pain and damage stayed,
hard days,
i think i may never had a single nice day,
never in the entirety of my life,
but o well that is fine,
i am not okay inside,
you never see me on the outside,
hard days,
no nice days,
my entire life,

o weh that is fine,
once all this carnage started making me feel alive,
and when i feel alive,
i find the joy in life,
i have been hurt,
i have been down,
i was in the dirt, i felt the hard ground,
never felt safe and sound,
but i came around,
it is time for another round,
time for another try,
best case scenario i die,
why do i even try,
when all i it is what i want is to die,
why should i try?
i am just another guy,
my suicide is neither wrong nor right,
goodbye,
my last try,
i am not getting up this time,
that is the part where i always lie...
something with me must be definitely not alright,
as why do i lie?
do i even want to die?
tried suicide for far too many times,
thought already so many times,
that this is going to be my last day alive,
but i always continued to wake up,
and i knew,
it was time, time for another try,

trying to ignite and rise

Fury

same story, i am quite used to it,
used to the same old pit,
do not need to worry,
i am already so, so used to it,
used to the same old pit,
same old story,
the past is the past,
but not even past,
there is nothing i need to bury,
only all the bodies,
i left behind in a rage,
did it with a smile on my face,
i live fast and furious,
once i was a good god kid,
yet as the timed continued and passed,
i got more and more pissed,
i got more and more sad,
cannot even put into words,
how much this world hurts,
in my head there are so many demons, demons,
trying to destroy me, trying to stop me,
while i am going the distance, distance,
i shall not abandon myself,
i shall not loose myself,
i shall not let myself down,
i have been let down,
i have been abandoned to many times,
i have been lost so many times,
hard times,

i suppose that is just life

c'est la vie,

perceived and conceived reality,

i lost everything,

nothing in this world means in nor to me anything,

lost and forgotten,

i am at the darkest spot,

tick tock,

... my time is up,

my time has run up...

still the same story, still i am used to it,

still used to the same old pit,

i do not need to worry,

i am still so horribly used to it,

used to the same old pit,

it is still the same old story,

and the past is still the past,

yet it never seems to pass,

there is still nothing i need to bury,

for the are only all of the bodies,

the once i left behind in a fit of rage,

yet i still did and do it with a smile on my face,

i shall live fast and with fury in bliss

Haze

cannot feel my face,

cannot feel my hands,

i am in an endless death race,

i ask if this is my last chance?

last chance,

it is only and solely in my hand, my hands,

i do not feel anything, anything,

i cannot feel anything, anything,

i want to feel everything, just everything,

i can feel everything, everything,

nothing means to me anything, anything,

it means to me everything, just everything,

i do just want to feel something, something,

give me something,

give me anything,

anything…

anything to make me feel something…

something…

to make me feel just something…

something…

give me just something,

just give me anything,

anything,

anything to make me feel something, do make me feel something,

life is fleeting so fast,

no chance,

there is no chance to keep up,

time has passed,

it has passed too fast,

no chance,

i get no chance to keep up,

keep up, my time is running up,

i am in an endless haze

Mutilated

never had a place to run,
never had a place to hide,
never had a place to cry,
in peace, no place to unwind,
no place to calm down,
just always another round,
another round,
of getting smacked around,
being treated like a piece of shit,
like a second class citizen,
emotionally,
superficially,
mentally,
and physically,
mutilated, no smiles on my face,
but o well i am alright,
i got out,
i survived,
was done taking another round,
rather started to survive and thrive,
i shall thrive, i want to thrive,
thrive, thrive, thrive,
live my life, and actually feel alive,
as this life is mine,
i do not really care what they say,
if i do not think of myself,
nobody does, and nobody will,
never had anybody,
i just wanted somebody...

somebody to love...

somebody to hold...

somebody to trust...

no time is left for that,

i am in an all time rush,

got no time trivialities,

shall not make time for trivialities,

i have no time left,

to do me is all that is left,

all left to do,

doing me, minding me,

yet still emotionally, superficially, mentally, and physically,

mutilated, no smiles on my face,

yet o well i suppose i am alright,

i got myself out,

i survived, was so done taking another round,

rather started to survive and thrive,

to thrive, thrive, and thrive,

live my life, and finally feel alive,

as this life is still mine,

and i do not really care what they say...

as if i do not think of myself,

nobody does, and nobody will,

all i ever wanted was somebody...

just somebody to love, to hold, to trust...

lost...

but now i am all lost,

lost in an all time rush,

i am in an all time rush,

just forever lost...

Not yet

you fight and fight and fight,
suddenly you hit the point,
where things are not just anymore alright,
you feel the pain in every joint,
in every bone of your body,
every cell of your body,
are not even that old yet,
yet you feel like a wreck,
yet with all that said,
i am not done yet,
not yet,
no not yet... not yet...
i do not feel good, life got me shook,
life got me messed up, messed up good,
i do not remember the last time i felt good,
once in a while,
it would be quite alright,
whatever...
i suppose, assume it is okay to be a mess inside,
from time to time, sometimes, well i guess it is alright,
i guess it is fine,
i do not really care if we are on the same sides,
same side,
never really had a side,
i had things to do,
like trying to survive, trying to live my life,
trying to make o well something out of my life,
tried often enough to take my own life,
i wonder how i am even still alive,

i wished i was not alive,
i do not feel alive, i do not feel alright,
i think i am not okay inside,
not okay there on the inside…
and again you fight and fight and fight,
again suddenly there is this point,
where things are not at all anymore alright,
you feel the pain in every joint,
in every bone of your body,
every cell of your body,
are still not even that old yet,
yet you already feel like a wreck,
yet with all of that said,
i am not done yet,
not yet,
no not yet… not yet…
x times i tried to kill myself,
trust me when i say there is no help, i only have myself,
i do not even know when it ends,
is it ever going to end?
i live for this,
i survived in it,
i started to thrive in it,
love the kick,
x times it has been my end,
hence,
i do not want it to end,
as without it, i do not know who i am…

Agony

tired, so tired, yet no time to sleep,

no time to sleep,

there is so much misery,

i cannot see,

i am in constant agony,

why is there so much cruelty,

i can see the beauty,

in this worlds sad reality,

so sad, so, sad, so, so, so sad,

it is just mad, it is a mad word,

it is just so sad, it makes me so sad,

at the same time, it drove me mad,

tired, so horribly tired, so tired, so, so, so tired,

yet i find no time to sleep,

no time to sleep,

i never had time to fully debrief,

everything…

that has been happening…

too much has been happening,

am i just dreaming?

life is strange, my life has been hell,

i do not know what to say,

i cannot tell,

i do not know why,

i asked myself why,

but i do not know why,

why?

why?

why…?

why me…?

is it fair?

i do not blame myself…

is it unfair?

why me?

i do not really care…

as the way i see,

nothing in this world means to me anything…

tired… still so tired… there is still no time to sleep…

nowhere time to sleep,

there is so much misery,

i cannot see,

i am in constant agony…

The good life

i did not wannt to feel when i was young,
i wanted to control everything when i was young,
when i was young,
i had a lot of ideas,
some of them smart, most of them dumb,
i was still young,
did not know much,
had not seen much,
i was still a kid, i just wanted some love,
some validation, and from time to time,
sometimes some attention,
i guess that was too much to ask for,
people wonder now,
why i am bad to the core,
people wonder why,
why i do what i do,
i do what i do, and i did what i had to do,
there is always a choice,
and i made my choice,
chose to change,
chose to adapt,
chose to evolve,
i chose this side,
i chose this life,
chose to not put up with it anymore,
chose to not take it anymore,
i chose to be bad to the core,
the good life,
why should i be opposing it?

it is what it is, who am i to judge,
it is the decision i made,
i am selfmade,
it was my decision,
was ready to face all the derision,
as i have ambition,
ambition, as this world showed me,
ambition is all that i have left,
everybody left me, no one cares about me,
so who am i to care?
why should i care?
when i was young, i never wanted to feel anything,
when i was young,
i did want to just control everything,
when i was young,
i had so many and all kinds of ideas,
some of them smart, most of them dumb,
i was still young,
did not know much, had not seen much,
but now i grew up,
and i have seen enough,
have seen once and for all enough,
one the brink of death,
fought,
and fought and fought and fought,
until the question came,
have you had enough?
...
and yes,
i have had enough,

enough of the bad life,

welcome to the good life,

welcome to the dark side…

Bad dream

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,
how much time passed,
only a few memories ever last,
can only recall a few things,
the rest happened in a blink,
just a few years have passed,
at something you only have one chance,
one chance,
to make it right,
one chance,
to seize your life,
one chance,
to make your time here worthwhile,
are only here once,
life is short,
but i just want to die,
and it takes so long,
why does it take so long,
should have died a long time ago,
and just like that,
i blinked,
took another breath,
and another year passed,
a beat in my heart,
another year passed,
another beat in my heart,
another year passed,
and another year,
and another year,

years have passed,

years,

filled with misery,

filled with cruelty,

for years it has been my sole reality,

that is okay,

i do not complain,

it is okay,

okay, okay, okay,

i shall not complain,

never complained,

just had a few suicide attempts,

some mental breakdowns,

nervous breakdowns,

burnouts,

am burned out,

am messed up,

it is just a bad dream,

someday i will wake up,

just a bad dream...

just a bad dream...

just a bad dream,

i think it is just a bad dream,

it is all just a bad dream, all a bad dream,

all a bad dream, all of it just a bad dream,

sorry if i make a scene,

my life is just really disturbing,

and i took a blink,

another year passed,

going the distance,

just one chance,

to make it all right,

just one chance,

to seize your life,

just one chance,

to make all your time here worthwhile,

i feel stressed,

hope i do not pressure myself,

i feel kind of stressed,

hope i do not pressure myself,

i am stressed,

i think i put to much pressure onto myself…

o well myself onto myself…

Me

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,
how much time passed,
only a few memories ever last,
can only recall a few things,
the rest happened in a blink,
just a few years have passed,
at something you only have one chance,
one chance,
to make it right,
one chance,
to seize your life,
one chance,
to make your time here worthwhile,
are only here once,
life is short,
but i just want to die,
and it takes so long,
why does it take so long,
should have died a long time ago,
and just like that,
i blinked,

-

tired, you said you would be there,
liar, as i cannot find you nowhere,
now, that i would need you most,
you said I can be your last hope,
you said you like me,
you said trust me,
well listen close,

i do not need anybody
i do not need a lost hope,
to be exact, i do not have any hope,
for a fact, i do not need any hope,
as i do not,
and just will not hurt myself,
as i do not,
and just shall not torture myself,
good times, bad times,
that is just life,
and when i held your hand so close,
i never wanted to let go,
nothing lasts forever, everything fades,
everything dies, everything ends,
dead end,
when is my end?
when does my story end?
lost believe in happy ends,
a long time ago,
life is a death trap,
i want to let go,
i am trapped,
i will not let go,
i am hurt bad,
self destruction was the way to go,
and better days my only hope,
my only and sole hope,
lost hope,
fuck hope,
a lost cause,

lost in the eternal chaos,
shaped and created,
freedom is granted,
a remedy in all the misery,
sick and tired of listening,
same stories, just over and over again,
done listening,
all the familiar places, just over and over again,
and i am done playing your games,
just doing and minding,
me,
and,
me, me, and me,
doing me, and minding me,
overthinking,
and,
still hurting,
all the pain it created,
i think i am better of all by myself,
as, listen close,
i do not,
and just will not,
hurt myself,
as i do not,
and just shall not,
torture myself,
i am better of all by myself,
just me and nobody else,
as, listen lose,
i still do not,

and just will not,

hurt myself,

as i still do not,

and just will not,

torture myself,

do not and will not,

will not and do not,

hurt myself,

torture myself,

nobody else, just me, and me, and me,

better of all by myself,

as i do not, and just shall not hurt myself,

as i do not, and just shall not torture myself,

good to be bad,

bad to be good,

feels good to be bad,

and bad to be good...

When i dream

voices scream, hurt me,
it is a disturbing scenery, when i look inside of me,
i do not know how i feel,
a mystery what i feel,
no, no, no,
i will never know how i feel,
do i even want to know how i feel,
no,
unravel my mystery,
inside of me,
unravel,
revel in chaos, light are out,
screaming out loud, into the eternal cosmos,
take me out,
blood is dripping on the ground,
o so lovely...
something to feel, something to see,
i can feel me, i can see me,
i think i am real,
real, real, real,
my perfect reality,
i think i am real,
real,
my perfect reality,
scream at me, shout at my face,
end my endless haze,
show me out of this maze,
for everything a price,
i have been lost, paid what it costs,

i have been lost,

i was lost,

lost and found, take me out,

blood dripping slowly lovely on the ground,

o so lovely,

something to feel, something to see,

just so i can feel me, just so i can see me,

as am i real?

real, real, real,

my perfect reality,

am i real?

real,

my perfect reality,

voices still scream, everything hurts me,

it is still a disturbing scenery, when i look inside of me,

how i feel?

i still do not know how i feel,

still a mystery what i feel,

no, no, no,

i am sure i will never know how i feel,

do i still even want to know how i feel,

no,

yet unravel my mystery,

everything inside of me,

is it not o so lovely,

the misery,

the cruelty,

my perfect reality,

what is even real?

am i even real?

is it just a dream?

my perfect reality,

when i dream

In my hands

i am drowning in a sea of memories,
complex post traumatic stress hits me,
cptsd,
memories that hurt me,
memories that haunt me,
memories that shaped, broke yet created me,
made me, me,
and i wished you could accept this me,
but now,
you are also too, as well just another memory,
haunting me,
now i am running from the ghosts of yesterday,
yet running never helped,
they hurt and exploit,
even though,
i am loyal and would never betray,
though,
that is also yesterday,
nowadays,
i am looking out for myself,
as i learned from all the damage made,
and i run yet there is still no escape,
i am trapped in a maze of broken dreams,
it seems i cannot escape from my sinful ways,
i am haunted by the scars of yesterday,
yesterday stayed today,
they bleed and ache,
even though i tried to heal and i prayed,
though,

that is yesterday,
nowadays,
i am looking for some kind of peace,
as i learned from all the pain i faced,
and i have prayed,
yet there was no grace,
lost faith,
devilish ways,
embraced,
lost in a world of broken promises,
and it seems i can not escape from these foolish choices,
choices have consequences,
am who i am,
foolish choices, false promises,
my life has been a mess,
exhausted and stressed,
i feel tired,
live in a world of fire,
am who i am,
choices have consequences,
made me who i am, can change who i am,
it is only in my hands,
solely in my hands,
am who i am,
my choices had consequences,
made me who i am, can still change who i am,
it is was in my hands,
solely in my hands,
i am who i am,
my choices shall have consequences,

shall make me who i am, shall change who i am,
shall be only in my hands,
solely in my hands,
the past is the past, but not even past,
yet only in my hand,
the future lies ahead,
solely in my hands,
i am who i am,
am who i am,
who i am,
who am i?
who i am,
who am i?
i am who i am,
am who i am,
choices do have consequences and am who i am,
foolish choices, false promises,
my life has been a mess,
exhausted and stressed,
i feel tired, i live in a world of fire,
still am who i am,
choices still have consequences,
made me who i am,
will make me who i am,
still can change who i am,
changed who i am,
it was only in my hands,
it is still only in my hands,
only and solely in my hands and alone my hands

No company

scared and in pain,

i do not know how much i have left to say,

how much time left…

how much time is left?

time left, hope left,

everybody i once loved left,

my life felt, exactly like an open door,

but not anymore,

everybody came and went,

like they felt,

if they felt like, if they needed,

to forgiving,

if they wanted something,

used and abused,

misused,

my generosity,

my mistake to be friendly,

i was still young and dumb,

but now i am done…

i am running, i am running, i am running,

keep running, keep running, keep running,

out of time,

i am running, i am running,

just keep running,

out of time…

on time, in time,

this is my time,

my time to shine,

my prime,

ready to do me, to just live my life,
mind me, do me,
everything else does not mean anything,
does not mean nothing,
think of myself first,
serve and save myself first,
first...
first things first, be safe and sound,
i have to watch my own back,
nothing may hold me back,
i have no back up,
i am the back up, as the world,
has not turned hell, it has always been hell,
time is up...
i am still running,
i still keep running,
out of time,
till running, keep running,
out of time...
am on time, am in time,
as this is my time,
it is my time to shine,
it is my prime,
with no one on my side,
o it is a lonely path,
o it is the only path, the one for me,
my serenity, my remedy,
i never felt lonely,
no company,
that is the theory, that is the story,

i never ever felt lonely,

i am so lonely

Heartbreak lullabies

o no, i fell in love,

o no, did i fall in love,

o no, i have fallen in love,

do not fall in love,

do not fall in love,

never fall in love,

yet i fell to fast, i love too much,

though never in a rush, still it hurts too much,

what have i done, why did i fall,

what have you done, why did you stay,

i fell too fast,

you loved too fast,

watched me crash,

left behind a burnt out wreck, destroyed burnt out wreck,

love is dead...

love is dead...

heartbreak lullabies, goodnight,

bye bye,

say goodbye,

why should i try,

when you will choose another guy,

who am i to try,

it is my life,

why should i try,

the choice is mine,

to live a quite life,

live a peaceful life,

happiness is for other volks,

all i count on is some peace,

some serenity, some tranquility,

listen to my heartbreak lullabies,

goodnight,

bye bye,

say goodbye,

i shall not cry, no not this time,

i have a black heart,

in my empty chest,

say goodbye,

shall not change my mind,

black heart, empty chest,

i have an empty chest...

love is dead...

love is dead...

love is dead to me...

love is dead to me...

love is dead...

heartbreak lullabies,

goodnight,

bye bye,

say goodbye...

Restart

damage is done, damage is made,

things you cannot take back,

take back,

turn time back,

turn it back,

would i do it all over again?

would i try again?

restart,

why should i try ?

who am i to try?

every day has been a fight,

every day has been a struggle,

to survive,

do not know how i am still alive,

i do not know how i do it,

the choice to stay live,

seems foolish,

still i make the choice,

every i make the choices,

there is always a choice,

there is always a choice,

there is always a choice,

restart?

would i restart?

do it all over again?

is it just a game?

is it just a game?

fight,

let us play,

i have no rules, there are no risks i shall not take,

highscore?

what score?

what does it matter?

what do i have to loose?

play like i have nothing to loose,

do not play to win,

do not play to loose,

rather just have a good time,

good times, bad times,

everything is just part of life,

i will just restart all over again,

again, again and again,

restart?

why should i try?

who am i to try?

every single day has been a fight...

every single day has been a struggle...

just to survive,

do not understand how i am still alive,

i do not understand how i do it,

i just do it,

it seems quite foolish,

the choice to stay alive,

restart?

would i restart?

do it all over again?

is it just a game?

is it just a game?

fight,

myself versus life,

let us play,

no fair fight, no fair play,

i play dirty,

have no morals in this game,

should i restart?

why try?

who to try?

just a fight, just a struggle,

just to survive,

still alive, how i do it,

i do it,

foolish,

to stay alive...

Nothing ever lasts

will i ever wake up?

will i ever wake up?

one day...

may i ever wake up?

may i ever wake up?

one day...

do i ever want to wake up?

do i ever want to wake up?

one day...

and feel content,

just one day,

and it would be one day,

just one day,

one day...

one day...

will i wake up?

may i wake up?

do i want to wake up?

one day...

and feel content,

just this one day,

and it would be just this one day,

one day...

one day...

just one day,

just one single day,

just a single day,

one day, and it would be a day,

will i ever feel for a day okay...

one day...

will i wake up?

may i wake up?

do i even want to wake up?

one day...

one day...

and feel content,

scarred and burned flesh,

torn apart heart,

endless pain in my empty chest,

but it is said,

that nothing ever lasts,

but one look, a look in the mirror,

it reveals the past,

corpse... a corpse covered in scars...

nothing ever lasts...

i thought nothing ever lasts...

Die young, Die numb, Die whenever, Live fast

time will have no mercy,

the world will have no mercy,

no mercy...

listen close...

i am cutthroat, cutthroat,

i will cut your throats,

i love blood money and bars of gold,

blood and gold,

i cut throats,

i decapitate, everybody,

that stands in my way,

blood and gold,

i cut with pleasure throats,

i delightfully decapitate, everybody,

that may stand in my way,

i do not drive fast...

like i have two life...

i drive fast...

because i only have one life...

die young, die numb, die whenever, live fast,

thems who are gone are the lucky ones,

have fun growing old and dull,

dull and old...

no style, no class,

live a life full of sass,

blood and gold,

i love to cut throats,

i love to decapitate, everybody,

that shall stand in my way,

it is blood and gold,

it is to cut throats,

it is to decapitate, everybody,

that dares to stand in my way,

as time shall have no mercy,

the world shall have no mercy,

no in any way mercy…

so listen close…

this made me cutthroat, cutthroat,

i shall cut all of your throats,

i fell in love with blood money and bars of gold,

fast cars, fast car,

fast life, live fast,

life is fleeting too fast,

life is short,

i want blood and gold…

i want blood and gold…

cut throats,

decapitate,

i do it my way… my way…

i do it my way… my way…

i shall do it my way… only my way…

i did it, i did it my way… my way…

Voices are my only company

hate... flows through my veins...

hate... kept me over the year sane...

hate... enters my veins...

hate... kept me sane...

sanity... on the verge of insanity...

insanity... listening to the voices in my head...

i am hearing,

but i keep listening,

having conversations,

i keep talking,

only conversations, i am having these days,

only understanding i get since my birthday,

some empathy, for my misery,

voices are my only company,

hate keeps flowing through my veins,

hate is keeping my over the years sane,

hate is entering my veins,

hate is keeping me sane,

sanity whilst on the verge of insanity,

insanity whilst listening to the voices in my head,

okay... i am not okay...

okay... i am not okay...

it is okay... okay, okay, okay...

in my head, in my head,

voices are my only company, company...

voices stay, like gravity,

keeping me in touch with reality,

i tend to loose in all my misery,

everyday grinding,

on the grind, to survive,

on the grind, to thrive,

have not lost my mind… yet,

have not lost myself… yet,

have not lost my focus… yet,

o well,

because i came back,

from all the trouble,

o well,

yet i came back,

back to hustle….

lost my mind, lost myself, lost my focus,

yet i cam back,

back from all the trouble,

back for the hustle…

o well,

yet i came back, back…

from all the trouble,

o well,

why did i come back, back…

back to hustle…

i lost my mind, i lost myself, i lost my focus,

yet i why did i come back,

back from all this trouble,

back for all this hustle…

o well love does this,

hate and love wins,

back to the grind, back to the hustle,

lover for the hustle,

lover for the grind

Set the world ablaze

tensed and stressed,

i forget what is next,

i am on the verge of death,

yet i shall not scream for help,

for far to long i kept it all to myself,

keep it to yourself,

i was told,

i have been locked away, locked it all away,

kept it inside, never saw the outside,

was trapped in my house,

was trapped in my mind,

my mind,

kept me, it kept me around,

nothing way, not even lose, never to alright,

in my mind, there is no light,

still tensed and stressed,

so i forget what is next,

i am still on the verge of death,

i never screamed for help,

i keep it all to myself,

but my mistake,

to even keep it from myself,

who cares, i do not if someone is there,

nobody cares,

no reason to share,

still i took my chances,

still i tried my luck,

but it seems i just forgot,

basement,

prison cell,
everywhere,
the world does not change,
and is everywhere the same,
so i left,
left tensed and stressed,
forgot what is next,
on the verge of death,
i do not need to scream for help,
as i have myself,
stressed and tensed,
tensed and stressed,
do not forget what is next,
do not forget what is next,
step by step,
i shall escape,
this torture in this prison cell,
step by step,
i shall build myself,
stressed and tensed,
do not forget what is next,
i shall build myself,
set the whole world ablaze,
to keep the things i love safe

My imagination of serenity

angel wings, angel dust,

turn them into dust…

dust and ashes,

trail of fire and ashes,

was born in fire,

was raised in ruins and ashes,

heaven would bore me,

heaven is no place for me,

give me misery,

my reality,

beauty has certain cruelty,

falling…

to my knees,

hell is my imagination of serenity,

i will not flee,

no cowardice,

never turned to foolish bravery,

to capitulate,

it was never something to evaluate,

dead or alive,

rather leave, total destruction behind,

i will not hide, a world in fire,

watch the whole world burn…

burn down…

rise or fall with me,

there is a war in me,

give me misery,

my reality,

beauty has certain sense of cruelty,

falling...

to my knees,

hell is my perfect imagination of serenity,

never... surrender,

never... surrender,

never... surrender,

i rather choose death,

i would rather die,

a life in sloth,

nothing,

or everything,

so rise or fall with me,

war rages within me,

give me misery,

my reality,

beauty shall forever have a certain sense of cruelty,

falling...

to my knees,

hell is my beautiful imagination of serenity,

my imagination of serenity

Trapped in life, Trapped in death

should i leave? should i stay?

i have no other place to go,

imprisoned in this prison,

i am trapped,

i have no place to go,

imprisoned in this prison,

i am trapped,

and i cannot get out,

i am trapped,

and i cannot get out,

should i leave? should i stay?

found a way...

to escape...

to run away,

from all the pain...

in my heart, in my head,

wish me death,

i collapse,

declared for dead,

put me to the grave

just escape,

and run away,

find a way,

to get out,

i have been in hell, it is the same,

here or there,

there is no change,

it just stays the same,

welcomed to leave, welcomed to stay,

stay...

stay...

should i now leave? should i now stay?

have no other place to go,

imprisoned in this prison,

i am trapped,

have no place to go,

imprisoned in this prison,

i am trapped...

trapped... in life...

trapped... in death...

trapped... in life...

trapped... in death...

dead or alive,

what is the difference,

good riddance,

see no difference,

it is riddance,

easement from the madness,

remedy and misery,

remedy and cruelty,

salvation,

redemption,

liberation,

remedy and clarity,

remedy and loyalty,

doing me, minding me,

mess them all up,

not sad, death is ahead,

we all die someday,

he waits for us all,

the reaper is coming...

When i am done

having a good time, good times,

enjoying my life,

my life,

feeling alive,

feeling the pain, pain inside,

reality check,

i am still alive,

i am still alive,

there is something inside,

there is something inside,

no easement in sight,

reality check,

i am still alive,

i am still alive,

i am alive,

why am i alive?

do i want to die?

do i want to die?

am i having a good time?

good times…

am i enjoying my life?

my life…

feeling alive… living my life…

feeling this pain, inside,

felling this horrible pain, inside,

something… inside…

something… inside…

is there something inside?

is there something inside?

reality check...

o well still alive,

still alive...

anything inside...

a sign that i am still alive,

a chronic emptiness, it is inside of me,

eternal darkness, spreading,

nightmarish circumstances, deteriorating,

war is my home,

home is my war...

i am war,

i am death,

i am decay,

will not stop,

until everything burns and disintegrates,

everything to ashes,

ashes,

nothing but ashes,

until the day comes,

where my heart stops,

until the day comes,

when my time has run out,

shall be the day,

when i am done...

My soothing inevitability

leaves drop, winter comes,

hearts break, tale of sorrows are made,

and the pain stays, it stays,

stays,

everyday is just another day,

another love,

another pain,

another year,

another month,

another second,

to make it right,

another chance,

no pain, no gain,

consequence and opportunity,

someday, today, everyday...

everyday is a day..

do i want to stay?

leave again drop, winter again comes,

hearts again break, tale of sorrows are again made,

and again the pain stays, it stays,

stays...

i am in pain,

hate, anger and fear of loss in my veins,

i cannot say,

if i want to stay,

everybody leaves someday,

this day, another day,

now or then,

does it even matter when,

when it ends,

when it stops,

nor or then,

i do not care when,

does not matter when,

it will end

it will stop,

someday, eventually,

truthfully, a remedy,

my soothing inevitability,

and leaves drop, and winter comes,

and hearts break, and tales of sorrow are made,

and the pain stays, it stays,

and stays,

it stays,

my pains rendezvous with my grave,

it is okay,

i am okay...

i will be fine, it is alright...

i shall be fine, it is quite alright,

soothing white lie, soothing white lies,

in a world of fire,

ready to die, ready for war,

i want more,

ready to rise and fall

Even stars fall

thoughts, come and go,

people, come and go,

money, comes and goes,

comes and goes, comes and goes,

pain stays,

hate stays,

fear of loss stays,

even stars, they fall,

falling stars,

why does it last,

why does it stay,

though by all means it stays,

it stays,

it lasts,

shall it last forever, forever,

forever never lasts,

look into the past,

your only life path,

lies in the past,

is in the past,

the past is in your head,

the future is ahead,

in my hands,

am what i am,

bloodsoaked road,

more thoughts, come and go,

more people, come and go,

more money, comes and goes,

it comes and goes,

comes and goes,
everything shall come and go,
it may come and go,
comes and goes,
nothing in this world is special,
nothing exceptional,
even stars fall...
even stars fall...
a blink,
in apparent eternity,
oblivion is bliss to me,
forget me,
erase me,
erasure is beauty...
blink, in eternity,
oblivion for me,
forget me, erase me,
erasure is my beauty,
erasure is my beauty,
apparently priceless, supposed to be priceless,
to hell with that,
when nothing matters,
everything is meaningless,
i am fine with being worthless...
pleasure and beauty in dark endless emptiness,
nothing ever was special,
nor exceptional,
as even stars fall,
even stars fall...

Death

feeling, missing,

missing, the words,

describing,

impossible to try, why should i try,

why shoud i live, who am i to try,

who am i to live,

i am feeling, i am missing,

missing, missing the words,

for describing,

it is impossibble to try, but why should i even try,

why should i even live, who am i to even try,

who am i to even live,

my head is exploding,

i long for the kiss,

the kiss of liberation,

a kiss with death,

he smiles at me, i smile back,

i long for the kiss,

a kiss with death,

i long for the kiss,

a kiss with death,

they judge death,

yet they never faced death,

never seen death,

i was dead,

my heart stopped,

it stopped,

i have been in hell, i got out,

it spate me right back out,

an eternity,
first and only time i experienced serenity,
face eternity,
total oblivion shall be my remedy,
...
still feeling, still missing,
still missing, missing the words,
describing,
still impossible to try, why should i try,
why should i live, who am i to try,
who am i to live,
am,
i am in my head,
feel like i cannot get out,
i am trapped, feel trapped,
not if i blow my brains out,
my eyes are open,
ambitions shine golden,
someday we all die,
just one more try,
just one more time,
one more time, one more try,
the reaper is not there yet,
the reaper has not called my name yet,
not yet,
my time has not come yet,
but it shall come...
death...

Nose bleeds

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,
how much time passed,
only a few memories ever last,
can only recall a few things,
the rest happened in a blink,
just a few years have passed,
at something you only have one chance,
one chance,
to make it right,
one chance,
to seize your life,
one chance,
to make your time here worthwhile,
are only here once,
life is short,
but i just want to die,
and it takes so long,
why does it take so long,
should have died a long time ago,
and just like that,
i blinked,
-
torn apart, cannot feel my heart,
no heartbeat,
but it beats,
it beats...
suddenly, i do not feel anything,
suddenly...
i do not feel,

anything,

anything, anything, i do not feel anything,

anything, anything, i do not feel anything,

anything...

suddenly,

i do not feel,

anything,

i am ripped apart,

it is the end of the line, why am i alive,

straight over the edge,

straight into hell,

yet i still stand,

drifting in and out,

i pass out,

nose bleeds,

stressed out,

torn apart, cannot fell my heart...

still not heartbeat,

yet it beats,

it does beat,

suddenly again, i do not feel anything,

suddenly again, i do not feel anything,

suddenly,

i do not feel,

do not feel anything,

anything, anything, i do not feel anything,

anything, anything, i still do not feel anything,

anything...

suddenly...

i do not feel...

anything...

paralyzed, reconnect,

body and mind,

i keep running,

feel paralyzed, yet i reconnect,

my body and mind,

and i keep running,

i keep running,

i keep running,

just keep running,

cannot stop, shall not stop,

paralyzed, i do not mind,

i shal rise... again... again... again... and again,

no pain, no gain,

love the struggle,

love the hustle,

pull the trigger,

shoot to kill,

love the thrill...

Dark abyss

pissed of...

stressed out...

sinking, sinking deeper and deeper and deeper,

pressure...

rising...

heavy loads are pulling me down,

down into, into the dark abyss,

dark abyss,

pressure...

still rising,

heavy loads are pulling me down,

down into, into the dark abyss,

dark abyss,

and the pressure, it is trying to crush me,

trying to kill me, it is trying to stop me,

every second i could crush,

every second i could burst,

burst into pieces,

crushed to death,

mind cracks,

mind breaks,

bones split,

burst and crashed,

body sprinkles blood,

my heart blows up,

shall be the point when i stop,

i cannot stop,

i shall not stop,

i do not want to stop,

do not stop me now,

do not stop me now,

i am not done,

i am not done until i drop dead,

until i see the sky again,

stars shine, moonlight,

sunshine,

until i see the sky again,

until fresh air flows through my veins again,

inhale,

exhale,

stars shine, there is moonlight,

there is sunshine,

fresh air,

feels like bliss,

dark days inn an endless abyss,

everyday i rise and sink,

the thrill of the abyss,

it is just part of it,

endless fight,

i am ready to fight,

uknown if i do not or do live,

but i am ready to give,

give, give my life, ready to sink or rise,

still pissed of...

still stressed out...

again sinking, deeper and deeper and deeper,

pressure,

rising...

heavy loads are again pulling me down,

down into, into the dark abyss,

the dark abyss

No escape

he wants to run, he wants to hide,
hide and run,
hide and run,
i cannot hide,
i cannot run,
you cannot hide,
you cannot run,
tried to run, tried to hide,
no escape, in this life,
you cannot run, you cannot hide,
i have tried many times to run,
i have tried many times to hide,
no escape, not in this life...
there is no escape, not in this life...
do not run, do not hide,
i killed the demons in my mind,
slaughtered them,
slaughter like animals,
hate them,
they are like animals,
with a smile on my lips,
i massacred,
the old, the women, and the kids,
everybody, no survivors,
on my killstreak,
massacred,
everything,
massacred,
anything,

no time to die,

no one leaves the slaughterhouse alive,

do you want to run?

do you want to hide?

hide and run?

hide and run?

you cannot hide, you cannot run,

try to run, try to hide,

there is no escape, no in this life,

why run?

why hide?

why try to run, why try to hide,

no escape, in this life...

there is no escape, not in this life...

Distance

attention i want to fly, o miss this,

attention i want to die, o miss this,

miss this,

attention i want to be alive,

miss this,

o miss this,

better keep your distance,

better miss out on this,

better miss out on it,

do miss out on this, do miss out on it,

an awful experience,

awful things,

how life has been messed up,

now i am messed up,

i am quite messed up,

awful things, happening,

awful things, experiencing,

awful things,

my life has been messed up,

now i am messed up,

i am messed up...

i guess...

torture and abuse does its job...

job done,

perfectly executed,

when is my execution,

job done, well done,

job done, very well done,

let me applaud...

all i wanted was just a pause,

but it never stopped,

but it never stops,

good job,

well done,

job done,

no it is fun,

i am not lying,

nor am i smiling,

can you hear me laughing?

am i laughing?

you do not know me,

you do not know what i have been through,

if you know more do tell me...

you do not know me,

you do not know what i have been through,

if you know more do tell me...

to fly, miss this,

to die, miss this,

to be alive, miss this,

miss it,

keep your distance, miss out on this, miss out on it,

awful experience,

fly, die, be alive,

be alive, feel alive, be alive, feel alive,

and all i am,

is just a man,

who is broken on the inside,

who is dead inside...

dead inside...

The stakes

in and out, in and out,
waves coming in and out,
waves trying to crash me down,
crush me, break me, destroy me,
obliteration, annihilation,
the sea has no mercy,
took so many souls already,
brave souls, foolish man,
i am not brave,
time runs through your fingers like sand,
remember,
all the heroes are dead,
flesh and bones scattered,
so called winners,
so called losers,
but in war there are just survivors,
change, adapt, evolve,
anticipate and calculate,
do what it takes,
it is necessary courage,
nothing personal,
it is just good business,
good or bad,
just a point of view,
just a concept in your head,
and it will make due,
even if it makes me bad,
because i will do what it takes,
ready to die,

whatever it takes,
there are no rules,
only your life is at stakes,
stakes high,
high stakes,
but taking no risks,
was for me the biggest risk...
in and out,
again in and out,
waves are coming in and out,
again waves are trying to crash me down,
crush me, break me, destroy me,
obliteration,
total annihilation,
took a long look in the mirror,
and did hate what i see,
pure sorrow,
could not stand the sight of me,
ugly,
disgusting,
abomination,
decided destiny shall not shape me,
but destiny broke me,
same as it revealed me,
plain and simple,
there is no such things as destiny,
have no faith,
have no hope,
only take and do what i please and want,
priority number one,

is serving me,
no one will save you,
no one will come for you,
no one looks out for you,
and most of all,
no one will give it to you,
you got to take it,
make your own way,
i took my own life,
tried it so many times,
but i survived,
and the depths of hell,
teach,
to survive, thrive, live life,
and feel alive,
as nothing matters,
there is nothing after,
just eternal darkness,
it just is what it is,
but i know,
illusion is bliss...
yet,
we all seize to vanish and perish,
in a life where nothing matters,
and as there are no stakes,
and as there are no risks,
this is my concept of bliss,
as there are no odds,
none to survive this...

A first and last ride

there is nothing in my head,

high revs,

everything goes to red,

i am going to fast,

i am going to fast,

am i going to crash?

am i going to stop?

since years i have been doing it,

yet i will not stop,

some are scared of death,

i am scared of me,

living my life like i am trying to kill me,

high revs,

everything turns red...

fast, faster,

no crash, no stop,

time does not...

time passes too fast,

time is running out,

time is running out,

push down the throttle,

do not stop,

high revs,

turn red,

faster, faster,

no crash, no stop,

high revs,

and everything turns red,

push to the limit no stop,

race to the limit no stop,
do not mind to crash,
do not mind to die,
ready to die,
only got one chance at this,
a first and last ride,
and to feel alive,
is my definition of paradise,
do not mind the dislike,
do not mind the like,
life is too short to mind,
do not mind,
it is my life,
i do as i please,
i do what i want,
i take what i want,
a sole opportunity to be lost or seized,
lost or seized...

The times

drive with me,

everything has an ending,

drive with me,

and a beginning,

am i winning?

am i loosing?

do not tell me now,

do not stop me now,

full speed,

i am going to the limit,

good times,

the times i do not want to die,

i want to live and be alive,

sometimes…

sometimes…

the times,

from time to time…

sometimes…

when i drive,

i look life right in the eyes,

and i crack a smile,

sometimes…

sometimes…

the times,

from time to time,

sometimes…

only sometimes…

Psychosis

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,

how much time passed,

only a few memories ever last,

can only recall a few things,

the rest happened in a blink,

just a few years have passed,

at something you only have one chance,

one chance,

to make it right,

one chance,

to seize your life,

one chance,

to make your time here worthwhile,

are only here once,

life is short,

but i just want to die,

and it takes so long,

why does it take so long,

should have died a long time ago,

and just like that,

i blinked,

-

cannot get a thought straight,

even that,

cannot even see sharp,

even that,

cannot tell how long i will last...

even that...

not even that...

i cannot even tell that,
cannot even tell that,
i might even be already dead,
already dead,
i think i am already dead,
it might be just a bad dream,
but o well let us see,
cannot even tell what is real,
almost going psycho,
almost going psycho,
psycho...
yet i know,
it is what i want,
it is what i do,
i just got to get through,
i just have to get through,
o well to hell with it,
i got this,
fuck it,
i got this,
o yes i got this,
yes i got this,
watch me miss, watch me fall,
watch me bail, watch me hit psychosis,
chromed up, juiced up,
fucked up, messed up,
stressed, tensed,
in my veins,
i do not know what to say,
i think it is going to be a good day,

feeling tired,

feeling a bit suicidal... this should be a good day...

still cannot get a thought straight,

even that,

still cannot even see sharp,

even that,

still cannot tell how long i will last,

even that...

even that...

i cannot even tell that,

cannot even tell that...

I only die once

cannot get my head straight,

cannot get my thoughts straight,

my head hurts,

my heart hurts,

everything just hurts…

everything just hurts…

everyday is getting worse,

but i must not worry,

until the day comes,

i am buried,

6 feet under,

just fertilizer,

food for the worms and maggots,

people say we are priceless,

yet still in the end just rotting flesh,

smell of rotting flesh,

i smell death,

i smell decay,

but in the end,

still,

everyday is a day,

seeing silver stars,

baby you are locked in my heart,

and it just hurts,

priceless,

meaningless,

worthless,

this life is,

with no risks,

one life, one chance,

i only live once,

i only die once,

i only live once,

i only die once,

live once, die once,

still…

there is no catharsis,

and… I….

still cannot get my head straight…

still cannot get my thoughts straight…

my head still hurts,

my heart still hurts,

everything hurts…

everyday is getting worse…

I have grown so numb

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,
how much time passed,
only a few memories ever last,
can only recall a few things,
the rest happened in a blink,
just a few years have passed,
at something you only have one chance,
one chance,
to make it right,
one chance,
to seize your life,
one chance,
to make your time here worthwhile,
are only here once,
life is short,
but i just want to die,
and it takes so long,
why does it take so long,
should have died a long time ago,
and just like that,
i blinked,
-
i cannot feel your touch,
i cannot feel your lips,
i just cannot feel it,
i just cannot feel something,
no nothing,
not anything,
anything...

anything…

nothing,

just nothing,

i just want to feel your touch,

i just want to feel your lips,

i just want to feel it,

i just want to feel something,

everything…

give me anything…

anything…

anything…

everything…

just everything…

i miss your touch,

i miss your lips,

i miss to feel it,

i miss to feel something,

sometimes,

i feel sometimes,

most times,

i feel nothing…

i feel nothing…

sometimes,

i feel something,

most times,

i do feel nothing,

i just feel nothing,

no nothing, just nothing,

i just want to feel something,

just something,

something,

anything, give me anything,

i cannot feel your touch,

i just want to feel your touch,

i cannot feel your lips,

i just want to feel your lups,

i just cannot feel it,

but i just want to feel it,

i just cannot feel something,

but i just want to feel something,

something,

something,

i still cannot feel your touch,

i still cannot feel your lips,

i just cannot feel it,

i just cannot feel something,

no nothing, not anything,

anything,

anything...

nothing...

just nothing...

i have grown so numb... sorry...

Northstar

brain, it pops like a party ballon,

eyes, they shine like stars,

starshine in my eyes...

northstar...

i know my stars,

northstar,

i do know my stars,

a sky full of stars,

in my heart,

full of stars,

in my heart,

a sky full of stars,

in my heart,

my heart just beats,

until it does not beat...

until it does not beat...

starshine in my eyes,

stardust make me fly,

make me fly, let me fly,

i do not want to die,

although i really want to die tonight,

i really want to die tonight...

a night full of stars,

northstar,

i know my stars,

northstar,

i know my stars,

a sky full of stars,

in my heart...

in my heart, there is a spark,

shooting stars, we all cease to fall...

All i wanted

stars blink, i think i am losing my mind,

all i wanted as a kid...

was love...

all i wanted as child was love...

too much to ask for,

too much to expect,

torture and abuse were my best friends,

my absolute best friends,

i do not know what love is,

i do not know what to ask for,

i do not know what to expect,

what should i ask for?

what should i expect?

i do not know what love is,

never received it,

i cannot know, what i do not know,

i cannot know, what i do not know,

cannot tell what love is,

cannot tell if i know how to love,

do i know how to love?

do i know how to love?

how to love...

do i know how to love?

how to love...

what it means, to love,

what it means, to be loved,

so do tell me if you love me,

do tell me,

though,

i cannot promise if i would even care,

if it means anything to me,

why to me,

grown up, no kid anymore,

gave up, on love,

gave up, on love...

and now i am getting older,

any my heart is just growing colder,

but o well that is fine, it is just me,

it is just my life,

there is no other way for me,

no,

not for me... no...

not for me....

there is no other way for me...

no,

not for me

In a world full of pain

my head hurts...

my head hurts...

so, so, so much,

it hurts, my head hurts,

too much, too much...

there is too much in my head,

there is too much in my head,

so much, too much,

so, so, so, many, many, many,

thoughts,

it hurts...

o it hurts...

o it hurts...

life hurts, my head hurts,

it hurts,

o it hurts,

yes it hurts,

every day, i am in pain,

every day, i am in pain,

love hurts, friends hurt,

family hurts,

everybody is hurt,

a world full of pain,

everywhere where i look,

there is pain,

tomorrow is just another day,

in a world full of pain,

a world full of pain,

a world full of pain...

every day is a day,
trying to get my head straight,
sometimes i make it, many times i do not,
it hurts, my head hurts,
so, so, so much,
there is too much,
it hurts, my head hurts,
too much, just too much,
there is too much in my head,
just too much in my head,
so much, too much,
so, so, so, many, many, many,
thoughts,
it immeasurably hurts,
o it does hurt, o it does hurt,
i am so confused,
sometimes i get so confused,
so confused…
o so confused…

Unimaginable imagination

i get so mad, i get so frustrated,

i get so mad, i get so frustrated,

i turn bitter,

o i turn bitter,

why do i get so mad, why do i get so frustrated,

sometimes... sometimes...

i do get so mad, i do get so frustrated,

i turn bitter,

who is getting frustrated,

who is again getting frustrated,

again i get so mad, again i get so mad, i get so mad,

i do not want to be bitter,

who is about to get mad,

who is about to get mad,

mad, so mad,

it is a mad world,

always been a mad world,

nothing new,

history just repeats itself,

i keep making the same mistakes,

mistakes i do not want to do,

but i do them anyways,

sometimes it feels like i cannot escape my sinful ways,

but i already saw change,

over the time,

i watched myself change,

i have been through so much pain,

so much pain most cannot even relate,

i just cannot relate,

how can you not,

not have suicidal thoughts,

how can you not,

not sometimes just wish for death,

how can you not,

be even o so slightly depressed,

how can you not,

never even once really tried to kill yourself,

i do not understand how,

yes,

i do not understand,

unimaginable imagination,

i have been raised in a world full of pain,

and most times all i know is pain,

so do you understand, understand why?

why?

and...

why i get so mad? why i get so frustrated?

why i get so mad? why i get so frustrated?

i turn bitter...

yes i turn bitter,

i am so mad, i am so frustrated,

so mad, so frustrated,

sometimes... somtimes...

just so mad... just so frustrated...

i do not want to turn bitter...

Just temporarily

reality is something else,

reality is something i lately...

just do not understand,

just cannot understand,

cannot perceive it,

cannot conceive it,

i just do not get it,

and my dear...

i do not even know what happened yesterday,

vaguely,

today,

my head is messed up,

i am messed up,

time passes too fast,

i lose my grip,

my grip on reality,

now i am lost,

lost in endless misery...

endless misery, endless misery,

my dear i am lost,

my dear i am lost,

i lose my grip,

my grip on reality,

so now i am lost,

lost in endless misery,

endless misery...

endless misery...

it is actually the only thing that really feels real,

real,

i think it is real,

real,

is it real?

real,

i think it is real,

is it real?

real,

i think it is real,

do i get a choice?

no not really,

do i have to carry on?

yes, temporarily, just temporarily,

until i die,

just have to carry on,

just have to carry on,

with the pain in my chest,

with pain in my chest,

have to carry on,

carry on,

what happened yesterday?

what happened today?

i vaguely remember,

i just cannot remember,

i cannot remember,

cannot remember,

my head is messed up,

i am messed up,

time passes too fast,

i keep losing my grip, the grip on reality,

am again lost, lost in endless misery...

The prettiest lie

sometimes i wonder, sometimes i think,

if you think about me,

that you think about me,

straight up hallucinating,

i see,

the glimmer in your eyes,

i see you,

i miss you,

from time to time,

i see,

this glimmer in your eyes,

i see you,

i miss you,

from time to time,

necklace, your kiss,

on my lips,

hallucinating,

lose my grip,

lose the touch,

cannot feel anything,

i am numb,

i have grown so much,

your kiss on my lips,

it does not mean anything,

no nothing,

i feel nothing,

just machine, functioning,

ready to kill,

ready to grind,

ready to do anything,
darling i drive,
nightdrive, nightlife,
i survived, i thrived,
sometimes i still fell alive,
i feel the speed,
i feel myself smile,
love is just a lie,
everyday,
i am ready to die,
but sometimes,
sometimes,
sometimes i wonder,
sometimes i think,
if you think about me,
that you think about me,
i am straight up hallucinating,
as i see,
this glimmer in your eyes,
as i see you,
i do miss you,
just from time to time,
when i see,
see this glimmer in your eyes,
see you, miss you,
time after time,
eyes like starshine, starfire,
if i ever loved,
it was you,
star collapse, super nova,

and when you left,

i knew love is dead,

life took care of that,

just a lie we tell ourselves,

just a pretty lie,

just a pretty lie,

the prettiest lie,

with the prettiest eyes,

with the prettiest smile,

now you must not worry my dear, i shall be fine,

you were only the love of my life,

you were solely the prettiest lie...

The way it is

cannot do nothing, but watch,
tears falling, i am falling apart,
see myself change,
even though i kind of liked myself,
the way i was,
but it is in the past,
what has happened happened,
and what is going to happen,
is going to happen,
it is what happened,
i suppose those things just happen,
mishaps happen,
whatever?
yes whatever,
for too long i have been doing this,
i did not miss it,
no, not at all,
why cannot it just stay,
i do not want to let it go,
why cannot it just stay,
i do not want to let it go,
let it go,
got to let it go,
why cannot it just stay,
the way it is,
why cannot it just stay,
the way it is,
just the way it is,
and tomorrow,

it is not,

it could not,

i wish it should,

but it did not,

catch a break,

life is nonsense,

what a joke,

i am not laughing, it is depressing,

i like the way it is,

i like the way it was,

and again,

i cannot let go of the past…

used to be different,

i used to be different,

i got so anxious,

i got so, so anxious,

i cannot let go,

whatever?

yes whatever,

for too long, i have been doing this,

doing this,

doing that,

no i did not miss it,

no, not at all,

not at all,

at all… at all…

why cannot it just stay,

i do not want to let it again go,

why cannot it just stay,

i do not want to let it again go,

let it go...

got to let it go,

i do not want to let it go,

why cannot it just stay,

stay the way it is,

why cannot it just stay,

the way it is,

just stay the way it is,

and tomorrow,

it shall be is not,

it could not,

i wish it should,

yet it did not,

it could not,

i wish dearly it should,

yet it again did not,

it did not...

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

i do not feel my face, i do not feel my hands,

i do not feel my feet,

i do not feel my,

head,

shoulders,

knees nor toes,

head, shoulders, knees nor toes,

nothing,

i do not feel anything,

i guess it is just part,

of the grown up part,

grown up,

i grew up,

i wish i did not grow up,

bad luck, too bad,

they call it young and precious life,

i call it sick and delusional lie,

go lie to yourself,

but do not bother me,

do not try to tell me,

something unreal,

it is not real,

it is not real,

the fairytales are not right,

all a bunch of lies,

only peter pan was right,

do not grow up,

it is a waste of time,

stay a child,

got no choice but to carry on,

and on, and on,

no choice,

carry on,

and on, and on…

lights out,

the coward way out,

out of this life,

out of this lie,

living life in the night,

i am in pain day and night,

i do not feel my face,

i do not feel my hands,

i do not feel my feet,

i do not feel my,

head,

shoulders,

knees nor toes…

just nothing,

i do not feel anything,

so empty,

so tired,

since so long,

so long, so long, so, so, so long,

stressed,

i am stressed,

i am stressed out,

we are stressed out,

yet no time to burn out,

keep running,

to live this life,
until the end,
a sure fire way to go out,
i keep running,
make mistake after mistake,
i do not see clear,
i am confused,
but i got things to do,
have to find a way, a way out of here,
on the edge,
of going insane,
but if you do it, then go all the way,
do not feel my face, o well it is fine,
do not feel my hands, o well it is fine,
do not feel my feet, o well it is fine,
i will be fine, i am alright,
it is just my way of life,
and if i end up a suicide,
it show i was ready to pay the price,
i decide,
it is my life,
call it the coward way,
it is just another way,
another way to go out,
as meaningless as everything else,
a viable option,
i am in motion,
on my own terms,
i dreaded dying on my own terms,
yet there is no fear left in me

Cycle of misery

sometimes, i lose it,

sometimes, i question everything,

everything,

just everything,

i lose it,

yes i lose it,

and question everything,

just everything,

something like,

what am i doing?

why am i doing it?

why cannot i just stop it?

am i going to make it?

why am i so stressed?

why am i beating myself down?

i should not be beating myself down,

the stress…

the pressure…

in my head,

i start worrying,

i start doubting,

this is when things become ugly,

trapped in a cycle of misery…

this is when things become ugly,

when i get trapped,

trapped in my cycle of misery,

myself,

talking to myself, about myself,

only criticize, my mind,

and i loose my mind,

i do not want to lose my mind,

but sometimes,

i lose it,

just sometimes,

i question everything,

just everything,

just every and anything,

i start losing it, o i am losing it,

questioning everything...

everything...

just everything...

sometimes, sometimes i lose it,

yes sometimes,

yet most times,

i am mostly,

dead and empty inside,

tired and empty,

a cycle of misery...

Die lonely

cannot see, what i want to see,

cannot see, what i would like to see,

cannot be, what i want to be,

cannot be, what i would want to be,

wish to be,

enjoy to be,

i am just a loser,

i am just a loser...

i have nothing to lose,

nothing to lose,

cannot see, what i want to see,

cannot see, what what i would like to see,

i just want to see clearly,

see clearly,

some days, some nights,

terror in my mind,

something,

sometimes,

sometimes,

something,

i just want to see clearly,

a straight thought,

can i get a straight thought,

why does everything become worse?

why cannot i see, what i want to see?

why cannot i see, what i would like to see?

why cannot i be, what i want to be?

why cannot i be, what i would like to be?

i just want to be me,

i just wish to be me,

i long to be me,

yet all i want,

is to kill me...

i do not want your sympathy,

i just want to die lonely,

there is no empathy,

i just wish to die lonely...

Mistakes

give me one mistake,

i do not blame,

give me two mistakes,

i do not blame,

i shall not blame,

give me one, two, three, eternal mistakes,

everyday i do mistakes,

endless mistakes,

i mess up,

mishaps,

mistake after mistake,

everyday,

i shall not blame,

i do not blame,

no, i shall not blame,

i do not blame me,

no, i shall not blame me,

who am i to blame, why should i blame,

i am fucked in the head,

and that is that...

that is that...

this is that,

and that is that,

that is this,

and this is this,

do drop it,

i shall not worry about it,

i am fucked in the head,

and it is bliss,

life has been messed up,

now i am messed up,

bad luck, good luck,

listen,

mishaps just happen,

suppose they just happen,

i accept it, i take it,

o well so,

perhaps i am just insane...

My happy end

brain fog, i am in pain,
i cannot escape,
make me escape,
i want to escape,
all it needs is just one train,
all it needs is just one bullet to the brain,
one razorblade,
skyscraper,
i want to touch the clouds,
let me touch the clouds,
driving too fast, living too fast,
i do not pay to live,
so i live how i want to live,
the only free thing in this world,
to die and grow older,
die and grow older,
as one is just born,
one just lives their life,
and one just dies,
tears drop,
i do not cry because i am sad,
no,
i cry because i know,
someday everything will end,
someday everything will just end,
dying alone,
is my happy end,
a perfect sad ending,
to a perfect sad life,

my suicide,
would be my perfect sad ending,
to my perfect sad life,
sad life, hard times,
all i want to do is drive,
i know my life is sad,
i know my views are sad,
i know i am sad,
i am sad yes, yes i know,
there is no hope for me,
i know,
there is no help for me,
yes i know,
i know,
there is no love for me,
i know,
tell me something new,
do tell me something new,
something i do not already know,
but all i know is,
that you do not know me,
you do not know me,
if you would do,
then you would understand,
there is no sympathy, no,
there is no empathy, no,
no,
i shall touch the stars,
let me touch the stars,
i do not pay to live,

so i live how i want to live,

death is bliss,

and i shall live how i want to live

A dark place to be

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,

how much time passed,

only a few memories ever last,

can only recall a few things,

the rest happened in a blink,

just a few years have passed,

at something you only have one chance,

one chance,

to make it right,

one chance,

to seize your life,

one chance,

to make your time here worthwhile,

are only here once,

life is short,

but i just want to die,

and it takes so long,

why does it take so long,

should have died a long time ago,

and just like that,

i blinked,

-

wonder why, wonder how,

i wonder why, i wonder how,

often i wonder,

i wander my mind,

and i wonder,

a dark place,

dark side,

lights out,
there is no sun here,
there is no light here,
not afraid...
of the dark,
i was born in darkness,
i was raised in darkness,
not afraid of the dark,
it feels home,
a place to feel home,
i feel home,
i feel welcome,
in the dark...
in the dark, i feel welcome,
i feel like home,
a place to feel home,
it feels like home,
in the light, i feel homesick,
the brightside,
feels like the wrong side,
and if there is light,
i do not want it,
if there is no anguish,
is there is no torment,
it there is no slaughter,
i want the action,
give me action,
o,
i do wonder why,
o,

i do wonder how,
wonder why, wonder how,
often i wonder,
i wander my mind,
when i wander my mind,
and i wonder,
it is a dark place to be,
how have i been surviving?
how have i been living?
in this dark place to be,
how am i still breathing,
why i am not breaking,
metaphorically,
literally,
i am already broken,
nothing can stop me,
nothing can break me,
a dark place to be,
trenches filled with blood,
steel, bones, and mud,
dark place to be,
music orchestrated by artillery,
explosions fulfill your destiny,
it is a dark place to be,
a dark place to be,
pulling that trigger,
with a smile on my lips,
is my ecstasy and bliss

There is no eternity

stars shine before me,

stars shine after me,

there is no eternity,

there is no need to make history,

just a blink,

in a cycle of collapsing misery,

black hole,

instead of my soul,

still i got starshine, stars, in my eyes,

stars in my eyes,

i do not want to die, no,

i do not want to die, no,

not like this,

you think i am disciplined,

this is pure hatred,

this pure hatred,

i dread to die like this…

i do not mind dying,

just would not favor dying like this,

i do not want to die like this…

not like this…

pure hatred,

for what i am,

for who i am,

what am i?

who am i?

this cannot be real,

why am i like this?

i do not want to be like this,

yet if i die,

well,

it is what it is,

cannot change it,

i would just hate it,

to die like this,

die like this…

i only live and die once…

i may only life and die once… once…

but whatever can happen will happen…

o well watch this,

i shall make it happen,

i will make it happen,

even if i have to die for it,

i want it…

i want it…

yes i want it,

whatever brings me joy…

whatever may bring me joy…

I am never lonely

struggle... brake...

struggle... brake...

brake, brake, brake...

where is a break,

there is no break,

do i need a break, where is my break,

where is my mind,

pain, everyday pain,

filling my days,

stress, everyday stress,

in endless excess,

for stress and pain is,

my loyal company, steady company,

i am never lonely,

good company,

i am in good company,

never lonely,

no time to feel lonely,

not time to feel lonely...

no time to die,

no time to burn out,

looking for a way out,

looking for a possible way out,

a way out,

to get out,

not time to die, no time to burn out,

looking for this way out,

searching the way out,

a way out,

to get out...

i have to get out,

i have to get out,

out,

find a way out,

one shot,

lights out,

one cut,

lights out,

is there no other way out,

is there no other way,

no other way for me?

to leave,

to life,

leave and life peacefully?

somewhat like peacefully, somewhat like a peace of mind,

is it there for me?

have to grind,

have to go grind...

no rest for the wicked,

have to focus,

have to stay in focus,

grind and focus, focus and grind,

there is no rest for the wicked,

no,

there is no rest for the wicked,

no,

no time to die yet,

not time to burn out yet,

still looking for a way out,

searching for the way out,

another way out,

to get out,

i have to get out...

I still breath

i still breath, i still breath,

how do i still breath?

still breathing,

still breathing,

how am i still breathing?

how does my heart still beat?

beat,

beat,

beat,

beat,

a heartbeat sounds,

another heartbeat sounds,

it does still beat,

and…

i do still breath,

i still breath,

i wonder how i still breath,

how do it still breath…

i wonder how my heart still beats,

how does it still beat,

how does my heart still beat,

why does my heart still beat,

how do my lungs still breath,

why do my lungs still breath,

i do not know why i still breath…

i cannot tell why i still breath…

why me?

why me?

i still breath,

how do i still breath,

how does my heart still beat,

my heart beats,

another heartbeat sounds,

and sounds,

it still beats,

i still breath,

it still beats,

i still breath,

it still beats,

i still breath,

when is it over for me?

when is it over for me?

but it continues to beat,

continue breathing,

it continues to beat,

i continue breathing,

can you feel my heartbeat?

touch me,

show me that i am real,

i think i have been dead for years,

i am already dead,

there is nothing left,

but a heartbeat…

a heartbeat…

and it beats,

yet there is no heart,

and i still breath…

i still continue to breath…

I am in hell

pain, yes it hurts,

i feel pain,

it hurts...

it does hurt...

there is pain,

i feel pain,

make me feel pain...

i feel pain,

am i in pain?

or am i pain?

want to drown myself,

in my own blood,

make an angel out of blood,

a perfect death bed,

suicides go to hell,

straight to hell,

i am in hell

will not let me in,

into heaven,

i am not welcome,

was born into hell,

the world has always been hell,

where is the difference,

what is the difference,

it makes no difference,

i am in hell...

i am in hell...

fire burns,

my heart burns,

it burns...
darling burn,
my dear burn,
i am in hell,
you ask where i am?
i am burning in hell...
and it burns so good,
it feels so good,
and it burns so, so good,
it feels so, so good,
why be in heaven?
when you can be in hell?
nomansland,
another duck walk,
over the battlefield,
a place of misery,
is nothing new to me,
it is routine,
it is a habit,
nothing can break me,
there is no fear left in me

We are all alone

and i cannot tell,

what you see,

and i cannot tell,

what you feel,

and you cannot tell,

what i see,

and you cannot tell,

what i feel,

how i feel,

what i feel,

how i feel,

in this world,

in this place,

different world, different places,

just different world, just different places,

places,

in this world,

so many places,

so many worlds,

so many places,

so many worlds,

welcome to my world,

welcome to my place,

listen how i feel,

feel how i see,

tell me how you feel,

tell me how you see,

yet i cannot tell,

what you see,

yet i cannot tell,
what you feel,
and you cannot tell,
what i see,
and you cannot tell,
what i feel,
how i feel,
all alone,
you are all alone,
i am all alone,
we are all alone,
all alone...
all alone,
forget me,
erase me,
i could just disappear...
i may just disappear,
disappear, disappear,
fly away,
i want to fly away,
just take me away,
far away,
i do not want to be here,
i do not want to stay here,
far, far, far away,
just far, far, far away...
i do not want to be here

Be my tearsmith

there are words,
that want to pour out of me,
so many words,
so many things,
i want to say,
i want to tell,
someone, somehow...
i cannot say, i cannot tell,
it is locked up,
locked up,
it is locked up,
locked up,
inside of me,
i do not have a key,
where is the key,
how am i free,
i cannot say,
what i want to say,
i cannot say,
what i want to say,
what i wish to say,
i feel trapped,
i feel so trapped,
i feel it trapped,
trapped,
and no escape...
i would feel so much...
i want to feel so much...
be my tearsmith,

i want to cry,

i want to let it all out,

all out,

just let it all out,

but i do not feel anything,

anything,

no nothing,

do not even feel depressed anymore,

do not even feel empty anymore,

i do not feel,

anything, anymore,

there are words,

that could pour out of me,

so many words,

so many things,

i would want to say,

i would wish to tell,

someone, somehow,

i cannot say...

i cannot tell...

locked up,

trapped,

and no escape

I messed up

fading,
my life keeps fading,
fading,
my life keeps fading,
fleeting,
my life keeps fleeting,
fleeting,
my life keeps fleeting,
i messed up,
i messed up, so much,
i messed up, so much,
so much,
fuck…
o well…
i have no choice,
yet to keep going on,
keep going on,
and keep going on,
pull and push through,
whatever might happen,
have nothing left,
anything left,
have nothing else left…
anything else left…
my life is a blur,
wish i had memories,
wish i had pictures,
pictures of you,
picture of me,

pictures of you and me,

too late,

it is too late,

nothing to remember,

but bad memories,

i messed up,

i messed up,

i messed up, so much,

i messed up, so much,

so much,

fuck...

i messed up,

i messed up, so much,

i messed up, so, so much,

so much,

o fuck...

let me turn time back,

let me do it again,

i want to try again,

let me try again,

this time i do it right,

this time i will not waste my life,

this time i will live my life,

this time i will use my life,

this time,

this time,

just let me retry...

let me retry,

can i retry?

can i retry?

i messed up,

can i retry?

i want to be a kid again,

i want to grow up again,

i failed at life,

was raised like scum,

and now i am scum,

i need compensation,

i need compensation,

let me make the best out of it,

until i reach the end,

until i reach the end,

until i reach the end of the line,

the end of the line...

...

I am broken

broken, yet i keep going,
broken, yet i keep going,
i am broken,
and i keep going,
keep going, i keep going,
i will never stop,
there is no stop,
there is just forward,
advance and advance,
push, push, push,
there is only forward,
only when i look back,
i see my life path…
i am sad…
i am sad…
it makes me sad,
i am sad, yes, yes i know,
and i am broken,
yet i still keep going,
broken,
but i just keep going,
i am broken,
and i keep going,
keep going, keep going,
a broken state,
it is alright,
i will be fine,
it is okay,
to be broken inside,

to be broke outside,

outside, inside,

a broken state,

a broken mind,

it is alright, i will be fine, it is okay,

a broken state, it is okay,

it is the pain, it accumulates,

in endless ways,

there is no stop,

no, no stop,

so, so, so much pain,

so, so, so much pain,

i am in so much pain,

there is no escape,

no, no escape,

from the pain,

from the world,

it is a mad world,

it is an evil world,

it is a cruel world,

story books,

lied,

fairy tales,

lied,

hateful of all the lies,

i do not want to trust no one...

i do not want to trust no one...

i was only a child,

a mere child,

yet they lied,

all of them lied,
now i am grown up,
now i am broken up,
used to be innocent,
now i am evil itself,
lunatic, whack job,
mentally insane,
call it anyway,
call me names,
i do not care about me neither,
i was just a kid,
i was just a boy,
i was just a teen,
then i have been broken,
now i am just a man,
and i am still broken...

Empty chest

is there even a heartbeat in your chest?

no, there is nothing, there is nothing left, nothing,

...

i cannot hear no heartbeat in my chest, there is none,

i have an empty chest,

empty chest,

i have no heart, have no love, left anymore,

inside of me,

the cause of taking and facing,

all the misery,

all the cruelty,

it is just bloody reality,

kept me hungry, kept me angry,

and in the end,

it kept me alive,

but in the end, it does not even matter,

who cares to survive,

i would have wanted to feel alive, be alive,

and live life,

and perhaps even enjoy my life,

o weh,

with a damn beating heart,

yet i cannot hear no heartbeat in my chest,

there is just none,

i have an empty chest,

empty chest,

i have no heart, i have no love, left anymore,

there is none inside of me,

there is nothing left inside of me,

nothing, nowhere, nomansland,
an empty battlefield,
inside of me,
the war has not been won or lost,
there are no winners or losers,
there are only survivors,
so many bullets dodged,
how am i even still alive,
all that is left is just extra time,
with no beating heart left,
inside of my chest,
there is no beating heart left, inside my chest,
there is none,
i have an empty chest,
empty chest,
i have no heart, have no love, left anymore,
not anymore, no not anymore,
has there ever been a beating heart in my chest?
did i cut my own heart out?
locked it in a treasure chest,
left it somewhere it could not be found,
locked and hid it in a treasure chest,
left it somewhere never to be found,
left it there and with no remorse i left,
and left it to rot,
because i knew this is what it takes to have shot,
shot and left to rot,
for a shot at this,
to dodge all the bullets, and take all the risks,
and maybe survive it,

maybe even thrive in it,
and maybe even feel alive in it,
yet now i have,
no beating heart left in my chest,
not beating heart,
i have an empty chest,
empty chest,
i have no heart, have no love, left anymore,
not inside of me,
there is nothing left inside of me,
nothing, nowhere, it is nomansland,
an empty battlefield,
inside of me,
so do not wait for a heartbeat coming,
out of my chest, do not wait,
there is nothing left,
only dust and ashes left,
left it somewhere a long time ago,
when i gave up, all the useless hope,
i am half dead, and half alive,
so do not waste my time,
do not even try,
you cannot hide and you cannot run,
you better start believing in ghost stories,
as you are in one,
so my darling run... run...

Monster

yes,
i am ready to kill for this,
ready to die for this,
yes,
ready to put the work in it,
ready to put the love in it,
i think i love it,
i ignited my spark for it,
this is how you do it,
yet if you do not want to do it,
i get it, o weh, yes,
i would kill you with my bare bloody fists,
do not even need a knife,
i would cut my own wrists,
just to rise, above,
those are the lengths,
i would go to, if i have to,
i would kill you,
i would kill myself,
ready to do anything, for it,
not born strongest,
not born fastest,
not born smartest,
but ready to do anything, for it,
anything i have to, to do,
to make it all become true,
i will stay loyal and true,
and it is going to come all true,
all true,

in this hard times,
loyalty is going to get you through,
and trust me, there are no good times,
not in life,
there are just hard times,
this is life,
life is just cruel, no excuses, so,
get used to it,
better get used to it,
and never ever forget it,
kamerad,
kamerad get used to it,
there is no helping it,
you cannot fix, change or love it,
just face it,
do not even have to accept it,
best to just not mind it,
just leave it as it is,
and get what you take,
even if it takes, and makes,
you a monster,
a monster, there is a monster inside of me,
a monster, there is a monster inside of you,
a monster, there is a monster inside all of us,
and all those voices in my head will never ever stop,
all the way to the top, i may rock this,
so no one can top it,
to hell with the top,
i have never ever done it for this, never ever will,
and i give a damn about it,

do not bother yourself with crap like this,
because, you see,
i am no monster,
i may seem like a monster,
yet i am just ahead of the curve,
and until you will not learn this,
until you are not ready to take the risks,
you will not get anything,
and life will smash you,
life will just crush you,
abuse you,
use you,
ruin you,
stress and burn you,
and eventually just break you,
and guess what,
i guess i just did not have the luck,
call it luck, call it circumstances,
call it consequences, whatever,
i do not really give a damn,
did not learn this the easy way,
guess had to learn it the hard way,
i am clean and barely make mistakes,
it is okay,
to be clean and not make mistakes,
so you better stay away,
out of my way,
because, yes,
i would kill you with my bare bloody fists,
do not even need a knife,

i would cut my own wrists,
just to rise, above,
those are the lengths,
i would go to,
if i have to,
i would kill you,
i would kill myself,
ready to do anything, for it,
as i may not be born the strongest,
nor the fastest,
nor the smartest,
yet ready to do anything, for it,
anything i have to, to do,
to make it al become true,
i shall stay loyal and true,
and it is going to become all, all true,
as in this hard times,
loyalty is going to get you through,
and do trust me, there are no good times,
not in life,
there shall be just hard times,
that makes life,
life is just cruel, no excuses, so listen,
get used to it,
better do get used to it,
and do never ever forget it,
mein kamerad,
mein kamerad get used to it,
there is no helping it,
you cannot fix, change or love it,

just face it,

do not even have to accept it,

best to just not mind it,

just do leave it, as it is,

and get what you take,

even if it takes, and makes,

you a monster,

there is a monster inside of me,

there is a monster inside of you,

there is a monster inside all of us

Gone

i am so, so, so done, so done,

i am just counting the hours until i am gone,

until i am finally gone,

done, to run, realized too late that i just cannot run,

i cannot run,

cannot run,

i just cannot go on,

i cannot go on,

cannot carry on anymore,

i just cannot carry on anymore,

i just can not carry on anymore, just not,

i am so, so, so done, so done,

...

cannot carry on, why carry on?

yet i have to carry on, carry on and on,

i wished i was gone,

i wished i was finally gone,

and when i am gone,

do not worry, life will go on,

that is just reality,

no one cares,

everything will go on,

all the misery,

all the cruelty,

there is no remedy,

that is just harsh reality,

i do not sleep and all i have are dead dreams,

everyday life tries to crush me,

everyday life tries to break me,

everyday it feels like life tries to end me,
why do you not just kill me?
do me the damn favor and just kill me,
finally,
you sadistic piece of scum,
i know my life sucks,
what other choice did i have than to give up,
and guess what,
freund,
guess what,
giving up,
yes giving up, giving in, letting go,
was the best thing, the best,
that has ever happened to me,
to my mutilated soul,
giving up, all the control,
just letting go,
and go on,
relentless apathy,
gave me my little god damn glorious apathy,
to hell with positivity,
be negative,
it is called being just fricking realistic,
embrace negativity, just be real, it is okay to be real,
it is all about facing reality,
and not sugarcoating, everything,
beatifying everything, all the beauty,
is caused by the cruelty,
why do you think this world is so beautiful,
why do you think this world is so horrible,

yes i know my views are terrible,

yet guess what,

i do not give a fuck,

i rather stay unhappy and stay lonely,

to stay bloody hungry, to stay bloody angry,

i rather face reality,

i rather see the truth and stay true,

so fuck you,

yes,

fuck you

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i have three hundred and seventy one to dos,
o weh i have three hundred and seventy one to dos,
three hundred and god damn seventy one to dos,
yet people talk to me,
like i got nothing better to do,
trust me, i do,
i bloody do, i have to,
so listen close to me,
you are not going to seduce or weaken me,
you are not going to distract me,
there are no distractions,
as i do not even give them existence,
try me,
i know i drive you crazy,
i know you are making yourself prettier for me,
driving you crazy, insane,
you eyes scream,
take me!
yet you are not getting anything…
nothing…
teufel,
cannot you see the stress,
cannot you see the pressure,
cannot you see how i am beating myself down,
all alone, there is no sound,
silence in my house, in silence,
it is just me,
me having,
just another mental breakdown,

another nervous breakdown,
and another god damn burn out,
always on the edge of a burn out,
too many time i already burnt out,
exploiting the world as my playground,
i walk the walk,
i do not talk the talk,
as i do not care,
long ago i already drowned,
in this stress,
in this pressure,
in beating myself down,
and i think i will never get out,
left out,
i know i look broken down,
what do you expect,
there have never been good times,
i just have not killed myself yet,
there have always been hard times,
i just have not succeeded yet,
the time will come,
i cannot run,
you think i want to escape from this?
there is no escape from this,
who else made for to early a bucket list?
i had far to early already a death wish,
whatever…
the best is yet to come right?
o weh right…
just another sleepless night,

one things gone, two other things come,
one scars gone, two other scars come,
we all die with bleeding scars,
i am covered in fresh and old scars,
i bloody god damn massacre,
we all die with bleeding wounds,
i will never see the light,
never ever see again the daylight,
i am just going to ride, into the night,
nightsky,
moonlight,
i have no one by my side,
just me and my ride,
i am going to ride, until i die,
ride until i die,
i ride until i die,
goodbye,
aslong as i can drive, i shall stay alive,
i shall stay alive,
aslong as i can drive, i shall stay alive,
i shall stay alive,
push down the paddle and feel alive,
feel like i am not dead inside,
there is even joy on the outside,
shaking myself out of the apathy,
doing what is necessary,
and even if it sounds crazy,
maybe someday,
i am even going to be,
happy...

i hope not, better not be,
yet do not worry, trust me,
that is not hope,
i gave up hope,
a long, long time ago,
gave up all the hope,
lost all the hope,
to hell with al the hope,
hope is just another rope,
hope is jut another joke,
just blowing smoke,
people do not die when they give up hope,
i am the living prove, so,
lose hope,
trust me,
for short it will feel better than anything,
and long term,
it sets you free,
finally you will see reality,
face the truth and stay true,
suddenly, you will see, all the misery,
all the cruelty,
and then, maybe,
you have a chance of surviving,
maybe even thriving,
and maybe even living,
i think...

Friends

he tries it for the first time,
when the clock strikes midnight,
he fails,
and thinks he lives to fight another day,
he goes to school just like every other day,
still confused if it was good or bad luck,
around his neck is still the mark of the slipknot,
you can see it,
but i guess no one conceives or wants to perceive it,
in all the stress and tiredness,
o weh he just forgot about it,
he sits,
sits with his friends, like everyday,
but they do not even ask about it,
ask like everyday casually if i am fine,
and i look them straight in the eyes,
and tell them,
yes, i am fine,
even though i tried to kill myself last night,
he gets home,
looks in the mirror and realizes that these are his friends,
and realizes that,
everybody is fake,
everybody,
including myself,
all they do is betray,
betray each other and themselves,
and dear ladies and all the gents,
that is what are called friends,

no friends,

no family,

lonely,

all alone in his room he builds a remedy...

you have to stay unhappy,

you have to stay lonely,

to stay bloody hungry,

to stay bloody angry,

better stay unhappy,

better stay lonely,

to stay bloody hungry,

to stay bloody angry,

better stay hungry,

better stay angry,

as you do not get in this world,

no not what you deserve,

you do not get what you believe,

you only get what you take,

so take what you want,

do anything for it,

ready to deal with a lot of bullshit,

ready to feel every single damn day like this,

be ready to take a lot of it,

that is i guess just the price of it,

well, that is a lot to take on for a kid,

but life is just cruel,

have to get used to it,

you have to get used to it,

get used to it,

do get used to it,

i am so god damn used to it,
can not anymore feel anything,
bloody heartless,
feel bloody heartless,
i only live in darkness,
what a damn mess,
useless,
to hell with living life to the fullest,
just be a savage and the cruelest,
being,
ruthless,
merciless,
pitiless,
calmly aggressive,
steady relentless,
no remorse,
remorseless,
yes,
yes you better be,
to take this endless misery,
as you are going up against life,
you cannot run,
you cannot hide,
even if you feel like you are done,
you have to be ready to fight,
yet you can only do that for a certain amount of time,
so i recommend just to fly away,
from all the pain,
to a place where you will finally feel safe,
yet you get to realize there is not really no such place,

so you get to face,

face reality,

face the misery...

face the cruelty...

face your one and only enemy,

life...

you do not have no friends nor family,

lonely,

dead on the outside,

dead on the inside,

have no one by your side,

the last time,

he does not wake up from his last try

for quite a very long time,

was not his first try,

was not his last try,

he does not understand why,

why he is still alive,

yet this time,

there is another thrive in him than suicide,

and for the first time,

he gets to decide,

give it another try or choose again suicide,

he asks himself,

who am i?

and realizes,

he has been living a lie...

but still,

it did not come to be his last try,

but somehow he is still alive,

yet just does not know god damn why,

still has not anybody on his side,

yet he has gotten used to that since a very long time,

someone broken telling his tale,

who sits alone at the end of the table,

and gives up a toast,

for the unfeeling ghost…

Apathy

put a knife into my back,

another knife into my back,

backstabbed,

they want my integrity,

they want my honesty and sincerity,

they want my duty and loyalty,

yet you are not getting anything,

cannot you see the misery,

all the misery,

cannot you just face reality,

face reality,

cannot you see all the cruelty,

all the beauty and cruelty,

your only chance is to sink into apathy,

sink into apathy,

embrace apathy,

indulge into apathy,

apathy, shall set you free,

apathy, shall set you finally free,

yet all the want to do is sink into lethargy,

indulge into lethargy,

endless melancholy,

telling me,

that they gave up,

do not fool me,

when they got no idea about giving up,

all they want to do is sink and indulge into sloth,

any perhaps sometimes or more times some lust,

so shut the fuck up,

and stop trying to be like us,
we do not give a single fuck,
the world is cruel, so you have to be as cruel,
we have,
no sympathy,
no empathy,
no pity,
no morality,
and definitely no weak pathetic mercy,
i shall stick with my apathy,
staying furiously hungry,
and staying even more furiously angry,
the angry boy,
goes all the way,
never betrays,
all he gets is derision, hate and mockery,
for being this angry,
rejection, drives him into isolation,
isolation is the gift,
he starts to give a shit,
and stays angry...
he stays angry,
he stay hungry,
and does what is necessary,
bad company,
introduces a little anarchy,
everybody wants to be his enemy,
violent history,
everybody wants to see the inevitability,
everybody wants him to be history,

everybody wants him to meet his destiny,
everybody wants to see his fatality,
just another casualty,
in this society,
no morality,
in this endless system of cruelty,
i shall tell you something,
here is the recipe,
that we are just going to keep between us,
use it as a remedy,
stop trying to be like us,
just start giving a fuck,
and become one of us,
who are we?
well we just do not give a fuck,
so who gives a fuck,
no fucks given,
call us broken...

Worrying

i am worried about you,

i am starting to really worry about you,

are you ok?

i am worried that you are going to try it again...

...

everybody is worried, everybody is so worried,

worrying,

worrying,

everybody is worrying,

but no one is really caring,

worried here,

worried there,

worries everywhere,

everybody is worried about you,

but no one cares about you,

but everybody is worried about you,

everybody is worried about you,

for a long time,

yet then you have to start to play hide,

not hide and seek,

hide,

and start practicing your fake smile,

and a mirror...

mirror, mirror on the wall,

who has the brightest smile of them all,

the suicides of yesterday,

the suicides of today,

the suicides of every single day,

and more suicides will follow tomorrow,

an endless tale of horror and sorrow,
so keep worrying about me,
keep pretending like you care about me,
pretending you want to support me,
pretending you want to help me,
convinced that this is going to save me,
spare the sympathy,
spare me with your little disgusting empathy,
and spare me with your god damn pity,
i do not need the sympathy,
i do not need your little disgusting empathy,
and for sure,
i do not need your god damn pity,
just spare me,
acting so friendly,
acting so trustworthy,
when they all just want to be my enemy,
do not underestimate their greed and gluttony,
and most definitely,
never underestimate their wrath and envy,
using everything i say against me,
to hurt me,
to break me,
to end me,
but trust me,
do not worry,
i am aware...
that no one cares about me,
i am aware,
that everybody hates me,

i am aware,

that it is all on me,

me and only me,

doing me, minding me,

i do not feel a bit sorry,

no,

and i do not care that my attitude is worrying

Unhappy

ask me one more time if i am alright,
and i am going to lose my mind,
ask me one more time if i am alright,
trust me you do not want to do this,
ask me one more time if i am doing fine,
and you are going to get it,
o weh,
are you quite alright?
no i am not alright,
no i am not doing fine,
i am dying on the outside,
i am dying on the inside,
if i am not already dead inside,
if my soul has not already committed suicide,
no i am not going to look at the brightside,
no i am not going to hide,
damn you all,
you are not going to guide me,
you are not going to misguide me,
i am not going to change sides,
two worlds collide,
worldwide,
no joyride,
welcome to the darkside,
cold eyed,
horrified,
terrified,
denied,
disqualified,

open eyed,
dissatisfied,
modified amplified beautified cyanide,
suicide,
multiple, multiplied,
self homicide,
far and wide,
side by side,
beautified,
endless apartheid,
blind side,
push aside,
cast aside,
crucified,
just another genocide,
o right…
where is the downside?
on the upside,
then you do not have to face us,
then you can just continue ignoring us,
the bliss of ignorance,
to ignore,
until it is yourself,
until it is your own death,
until it is your friends death,
until it is partners death,
until it is your parents death,
until it is your childs death,
yes just keep ignoring us,
the bliss of ignorance o my…

fuck you,

do not tell me what to do,

do not even try,

i am not going to do what you tell me to do,

just so you can stay safe and comfortable in your little bubble,

i am not going to get comfortable for you,

i am not going to suffer for you,

i am not going to get hurt, to not hurt,

all that counts is productivity,

and spreading positivity,

forced positivity,

toxic positivity,

dare to face them with your negativity,

dare to tell them you are unhappy,

dare to tell them,

dare to face them,

and be forever condemned,

toxic,

when in reality,

they are more unhappy,

than me

The lucky ones

hear hear,

are you scared of death?

no i am rather quite looking forward to it

yes i am looing forward to it

it puts a smile on my emotionally as superficially mutilated face,

is it not a grace,

sacred?

it is such an awfully cruel world,

so you have to as cruel,

and once learned,

it does become fuel,

fuel,

fuel for the loud voices in your head,

those ones in your head,

that are keeping me every night as i am trying to sleep awake in my bed,

wishing me dead,

once i conceived it,

i perceived it,

i can see it,

o weh,

trust me,

i can see it now,

i do see it now,

everyday i wake up,

i see it,

everyday i wake up,

i live through it,

everyday i wake up,

i wish i did not wake up,

i wished i had not woken up,

tell me why,

tell me why,

why do i have to wake up?

when is my time up?

wehn is finally my time up?

i know the clock is ticking,

i could die at any moment,

the tragedy is just that it is not happening,

everything is in constant movement,

i guess i just have bad judgement,

those wo are already gone are the lucky ones,

as they say,

god takes first the best ones,

hear hear,

are you scared of death?

no,

i am not,

i do look forward to it

Spark

there is this spark,

this spark,

for too long i have been just lying in my bed,

doing nothing,

all those awful thoughts in my head,

give me anything,

anything,

just anything,

desperate,

if you are desperate you do not have a choice,

there is always a choice,

desperate,

you have not seen desperate,

you have to see desperate,

you have not seen ugly,

you have to see ugly,

so do not come down here,

and act like you have a clue,

damn you,

damn all of you,

we shall show them,

we shall how them all,

we shall finally show them,

we shall finally show them all,

this spark,

there is this spark,

this planet,

this earth,

this world,

it is an awful world,

it is a cold world,

it is a cruel world,

o weh,

so you have to be as cold,

icecold,

cold as ice,

you have to be cutthroat,

you have to have no mercy,

you have to do what is necessary,

and stay hungry as you stay angry,

do not need to jerk myself off,

i know my worth,

a worthless piece of shit,

and trust me i have no problem with it,

this spark,

there is this spark,

there is this spark inside of me,

this spark i want to ignite,

to set my world ablaze,

to keep the things i love safe,

this spark,

there is this spark,

but there is nothing left,

so just let me finally burn to death

Bloodred

see,

i did lay in my bed,

i bled bloodred,

and kept thinking to myself,

what the hell is going to happen now,

what will happen now?

see,

this one question,

it was hovering in my head,

whilst i am still lying on my bed,

my wrist still bleeding bloodred,

hopefully i will not go to a place that i dread,

i laid in my bed,

i bled bloodred,

i kept thinking to myself,

what the hell is going to happen now?

what will happen now?

what shall happen?

what may happen?

i kept bleeding bloodred,

wishing i do not go to a place i dread

Slums

everyday i am rotting in the slums,
i just do not know what to do,
and perhaps it is just the sum,
the sum of all the mistakes i do,
i keep failing, and failing, and failing,
i keep failing, and failing, and failing,
yet i just cannot stop,
as i do not want to rot in here,
i just want to get out of here,
yet the damage already done is severe,
yet i just cannot stop,
and will never stop,
trying to get out of here,
as i do not want to rot in here,
and i do not care how severe the damage is,
as i just do not want to give it this bliss,
a place that is supposed to be my home,
where i have never felt at home,
how are you supposed to feel at home,
in this sick, wicked freak show,
in the end you are just a freak,
you are just a freak to them,
i am just a freak,
forever condemned,
forever condemned by them,
but i do not give a fuck,
i am fine being from the slums,
as i am not talking about living in luxury,
as anyways it would not be necessary,

i am talking about a place in my head,

a place that i dread,

a thread,

that is going to shred you apart

I am in pain

as soon as i realized that i was born,
i have had a feeling everything would go wrong,
and now i am already pretty old,
and i proved not to be wrong,
and i proved to be quite right,
i may look alright on the outside,
but on the other side,
there is a war going on inside,
there is a brutal war going on inside,
with heavy casualties,
causing me to be in constant misery,
but you know what?
i think ii could handle that,
this massacre of mud and blood,
i think i could that that combat,
but…
then you came…
at a point where i was still kind of sane,
yet as of that moment i had only one thing to say,
i am in pain,
o yes i am in pain,
cannot you hear what i am saying,
i am in incredible pain,
cannot you understand this,
no wonder the razorblade feels like bliss,
i hate this sickness,
tank god the doctors do not even know what it is,
so useless,
i am so freaking pissed,

yet of course,
they understand that i feel like this,
feeding me another load of bullshit,
fuck this,
i feel like i am burning from the inside,
and i tried,
yet no one can provide,
and i cried and i died,
feels like spilling boiling water over me,
and nothing gives me a guaranty,
when is the next time?
at an ongoing killing spree,
always perfectly in time

7 years

for now seven years, i want to kill myself,

and i think today is finally the end,

the end of this,

yes,

for now seven years, i have been thinking about killing myself,

and i suppose today is finally the end of all this,

o well,

seven years of trying to kill myself,

today shall be finally the end of all this,

the bliss,

for a fact?

for a fact!

i think in those past seven years,

there has not been a year,

there has not even been a month,

where i have not tried to kill myself,

where i have not tried to off myself,

where i have not tried to erase this mistake,

and i keep hurting myself,

and people wonder why i hate myself,

hate myself so much,

i hate myself so much,

and people keep telling me it would be a mistake,

if i would do it,

if i would hurt myself,

please do not bother me with this,

please just stop bothering me with this,

please just do not mention it,

i already feel right now totally sick,

listen close,
there are seven deadly sins,
even though i never believed in sins,
i would never argue that those things,
do not each of them feel like a sin,
greed,
gluttony,
sloth,
lust,
pride,
envy,
wrath,
it is not the devils craft,
it is my own special personal selfmade craft,
the way i hurt myself,
of the many ways how to torture yourself,
we all have our own ways how to hurt ourselves,
so many ways, so many scars,
invisible scars,
hidden on the inside,
hidden from the outside

Nancy

suddenly i look back at my life, and i realize,
how much time passed,
only a few memories ever last,
can only recall a few things,
the rest happened in a blink,
just a few years have passed,
at something you only have one chance,
one chance,
to make it right,
one chance,
to seize your life,
one chance,
to make your time here worthwhile,
are only here once,
life is short,
but i just want to die,
and it takes so long,
why does it take so long,
should have died a long time ago,
and just like that,
i blinked,
-
sunshine, look up to the nightsky,
sunshine, do look up to the nightsky,
look p to the nightsky,
my sunshine,
look up to that wondrous nightksky tonight,
my sunshine,
look up to this mysterious nightsky tonight,

my sunshine,

look up tonight,

tonight, the night everything is going to be fine,

everything will be alright,

tonight, when everything shall align,

tonight is the night everything becomes fine,

everything becomes alright,

tonight, when everything is going to align,

your stars shall align,

and you may fly,

everything aligns,

darling you shall fly,

you shall fly,

you are going to fly away from all the pain,

from all of the pain,

all the pain,

no more pain,

all the pain will just go away,

my dear all the pain shall just go away,

it shall just go away,

forget this pain and forget that pain,

forget all the pain,

so let us fly away,

from all the pain,

leave this town to a place where everything is allowed,

where you can live, love and laugh out loud,

forbidden is forbidden,

sunrise,

sunset,

in the dawn,

there is a twilight,

when the worlds meet,

be my darling, be my nancy, not my wendy

Stay broken

o weh,

i am so, so done with this,

hearing it,

i am done hearing it,

but i had to listen to it,

again, and again, and again,

over and over again,

over and over again,

to hell with this…

for it sounded in a way like this,

o my,

you are not broken,

you are just a little bit confused,

so relax, all is good,

yes i guess i am not broken,

yes i guess i am just a little bit confused,

i can relax, everything is good,

boah i am just a little bit confused,

since an agonizing century,

since suffering centuries,

i am just a little bit confused,

you are not broken,

you are just in pain,

and the pain will the passing,

it is just a phase,

i like how my pain is not passing,

since my cursed birthdate,

so i guess,

i am okay,

i feel just okay,

fuck that,

i really love your sympathy, your empathy,

and especially your little damn pity,

the way you talk to me,

so cautious not to hurt me,

not to offend me,

not to upset me,

i so, so love the voice you are making,

it is like music in my ears,

i love the sound you are faking,

i could listen to it for years,

and i did listen to it for years,

years,

i had to listen to this,

yet they just did not want to understand it,

but then suddenly,

when you start showing it,

expressing it,

when you stop hiding it,

then suddenly,

they cannot just understand it,

no, no, no,

then they just start mocking it,

rejecting it,

and hating it,

protecting their little bubble,

where they hide from all their little damn struggles,

keep telling themselves their little damn story,

and keep self-masturbating,

blocking it out of their little damn world,
banning you from their world,
o my it is such a lovely world,
is it now, is it not,
i really do love this world,
so i guess,
as i am not part of society,
i do not need to stay here,
what a courtesy,
so just let me get the hell out of here,
what a great society,
yet guess what,
listen here,
i could not mind less,
i could not care less,
i am just broken,
call me broken,
and i assume they just do not understand the term broken,
yes life can start breaking you,
yet do not say you are broken,
you may cracked, yet it never broke you,
as when life breaks you,
completely,
there is no healing, there is no remedy,
you were not broken before,
as life can not break you now anymore,
as once you are broken,
life cannot break you anymore,
just the pain becomes more and more,
yet you stay broken

Icecold madness

this is my icecold madness,

at the same time my final message,

...

i am so, so done with life,

i am half dead, and half alive,

there is not an ounce of life left in my cold eyes,

no ounce of life left in my dead voice,

i am cold as ice,

icecold,

on the outside,

icecold,

on the inside,

keep away, stay away,

better do not get into my bloody way,

you do not want to do this mistake,

no i am not like everybody else,

i got fired like a loaded shell,

fired into dead land,

nomansland,

i survived,

i did not die,

as i wanted to fly,

reach neverland,

yet it ran right through my fingers like sand,

time,

i am running out of time,

trying to be in time,

not time is left,

left,

like the heartbeat in my chest,
i have nothing left,
nothing,
nowhere,
so i guess i got nothing left to lose,
suppose i am a loser,
as i have nothing left to lose,
loser,
you are a loser,
you are mediocre,
piss of you quitter,
o weh,
does not all that sound quite familiar,
all the familiar places,
we all get the picture,
time to be relentless,
i look in the mirror,
where all i see is a ruthless killer,
a killing machine,
a deadly weapon,
locked and loaded,
and the next thing that is going to happen,
is i am going to kill them,
all of them,
by whom i was condemned,
the raging storm in my heart,
i shall calm them,
eventually,
silent and deadly,
guns, knives and roses in the name of joy and beauty,

so many guns and knives,
they all lack artistry,
i provide beautiful catharsis,
for each one of my victims,
smiles, cries and screams,
i shall bring everything,
time to live out my cruelty,
bastard,
far and wide,
crude,
vile and wild,
liberating fantasies,
in my blooming fantasy,
imagining every detail of the horror scene,
imagining to set myself free,
when the anger get ahold of me,
i only want to create art and beauty,
art just requires a certain sense of cruelty,
the world is cruel,
yet it does not have to be boring nor ugly,
i will not suffer this dreariness nor will i suffer this ugliness,
erasure of the dreary,
erasure of the ugly,
no boredom,
erasure is freedom,
i bloom in carnage,
bloom like roses in the dawn,
the trigger on a loaded weapon whispers silently to us,
whispers to act,
the show shall never end,

yet it all just needs more sass,
icecold,
each bullet is a piece of my soul,
each shot is a piece of me,
i have risen from the filth and dirt,
i am the lotus blossom,
i shall embody joy and beauty,
you only understand harmony,
yet for contrast,
you require discord,
i revel in discord,
all i want is chaos,
i just want to watch the whole world burn,
you may always find the essence of it in its absence,
i revel in death,
a manifestation of humanities darkest urges,
so why are you so serious?
the jokes on you,
art should be terrifying,
ha, ha ha ha, ha,
joy and beauty is a warmed up gun,
as killing is just fun,
i kill for fun,
i shall kill all of you,
as it is plain fun to kill a man,
to take all that he had,
and could ever have,
yet death should never be too quick,
never too simple,
it should always be theatrical,

and i shall bring them a hollywood like play of death,
i write whole scripts of death,
as there is no joy or beauty in a simple death,
what sweet sadness killing is,
is it not?
it is your time to die,
for i think i have outdone myself this time,
it is solely when the gun fires that i can feel alive,
this bliss comes solely in the moment before i fire,
and when the gun is firing,
and they are all finally dying,
you can see the truth,
in their faces,
with all their little tweaks and emotions,
as the truth comes only at the moment of death,
and people scare better when they are dead,
and i like the way you die boy,
death is certain and final,
yet killing does not have to be boring nor ugly,
now this is your final curtain call,
time to brawl,
time to fight for your life,
time to feel alive,
they will all dance, they will all sing, they will all die,
they are going to live until i decide that they die,
and i always slay and execute with style,
for it hurts so incredibly good,
you shall learn eventually what joy and beauty truly is,
and with my technique,
killing blooms into artwork,

i want to feel everything,

all of it,

every single detail of it,

and the gun makes it so i do feel it,

as i want to feel everything,

just everything,

and then nothing,

...

goodbye,

i am at the end of the line,

perhaps i see you on the other side,

yet for now this is my final goodbye,

goodbye

Sunny Wankel Valencia / Chappie Freud Heisenberg

A symbiosis of AI and Human, inorganic and organic.

In memory of N.F-W and my love for you. I am sorry.